

WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

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TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 1982. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 7, 1922.

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER

"COME BACK TO THE GOOD OLD ARMY AGAIN!"



A glance at the well-known paper brings back memories of happier days.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

All the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's; it is holy unto the Lord.

Since the people began to bring the offerings unto the house of the Lord, we have had enough to eat, and have left plenty: for the Lord hath blessed His people; and that which is left is this great store.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed Me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings.

MONDAY

If there be among you a poor man of one of thy brethren within any of thy gates in thy land which the Lord thy God giveth thee, thou shalt not harden thine heart, nor shut thine hand from thy poor brother.

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him?

To do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

TUESDAY

What doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to fear the Lord thy God, to walk in all His ways, and to love Him, and to serve the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul.

Samuel said, Hath the Lord as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the Lord? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.

To do justice and judgment is more acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice.

WEDNESDAY

God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.

There is a generation that are pure in their own eyes, and yet is not washed from their filthiness.

Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double-minded men.

Unto the pure all things are pure; but unto them that are defiled and unbelieving is nothing pure; but even their mind and conscience is defiled.

THURSDAY

And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.

He fashioned their hearts alike.

The Lord, which stretcheth forth the heavens, and layeth the foundation of the earth, and formeth the spirit of man within him.

FRIDAY

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart.

He that despiseth his neighbor sineth: but he that hath mercy upon the poor, happy is he.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich.

SATURDAY

Be ye therefore merciful as your Father also is merciful.

I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done to you. Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

Memories

A Word to those who have Drifted away from the Salvation Army

By Lieut.-Colonel Sandall, New York City

ONCE you were found at the front of the battle. With what delight you welcomed opportunities for service! Do you not remember the pleasure you experienced when the day's tasks were done, and you were free to go forth with your comrades and publish the good news of the Salvation you had found? Have you altogether forgotten the thrill of the occasion which gave you a chance to in some special manner testify and witness for Christ, and how you almost shouted His name over and over again, with the ecstasy of such a moment?

Crowded out by pleasure

Forgotten? No! Crowded out of your thoughts by the whirl of frivolity and pleasure, perhaps, but not forgotten. When a pause in the rush gives you time to think, or the past is recalled by some incident which brings to your mind the things which used to be—perhaps as the march swings past your house—you are surprised to find how keen your recollection is, and with what detail of circumstance you are able to fill in the happy time when you were serving God wholeheartedly.

With what minuteness you find yourself able to trace the road you have traversed! Memories of the first great fight with evil, which ended by your surrendering to God and seeking His mercy—your early struggles—the unfolding of the nature and privileges of the spiritual life you had entered upon—the joy of victory and the knowledge that God had condescended to make your heart His temple—the triumphs which followed implicit trust in Him and a resolute going forward, irrespective of personal considerations, come crowding in and add poignancy to the sting of

your defeat. What memories!

You reach the point at which you first stepped aside. How clearly you can now see the wicked foolishness of the "little thing" of doubtful character in which you permitted yourself to indulge, or the unholy thoughts and feelings you harbored—the creeping in of pride and jealousy! Ah, the pitiable insignificance of it all, even if you were wronged in some little matter, when compared with the great Salvation you have lost, and the life of usefulness in God's service from which you have ceased!

When you have reached this stage you have often felt that either you must banish these memories or seek at all costs to be restored. Pride, however, has forbidden the humbling of yourself, which is the first step to such restoration, and you have plunged deeper still into the pleasures of the world in the hope of effecting an effacement of these recollections from your mind, and perhaps think you have accomplished it.

An eternal reminder

But the parting mist reveals the mighty mountain, and the drawing of the curtain the shining sun. The memories of those bright and happy days have so become a part of you, that while indeed they may now be covered up and hidden, only to be seen when some wind of recollection rends the mist or stirs the curtain, most assuredly when all curtains have been withdrawn and the mists have forever rolled away, they will stand forth as an eternal reminder of what was and might still have been. If you would escape the bitterness of such a fate, at once retrace your steps and seek God in humility and sincerity of heart. He will welcome you, so will we.

THE PRICE OF CONSCIENCE

Army Officer's Straight Advice

Tamashima is a town of about 25,000 inhabitants, on the shores of the inland sea of Japan, famed for its beautiful scenery. Some years ago there lived in the town a man who had been a member of the County Council, and who took part in an election of the House of Peers; the candidate being a relative of his. Certain irregularities occurred and a court action followed.

Taking the advice of his lawyers this man confessed only half of what he had done. But his conscience rebuked him to such an extent that when he heard Colonel Yamamuro, the Army's Chief Secretary, was within three hundred miles of his home he determined to go and ask his advice. He told the Colonel that should he make a full confession three results would follow. First, he would implicate quite a number of his associates who had gone free; secondly, owing to the state of his health, it seemed probable that he would die in jail; his three children would become orphans and be known as the children of a father who had died in prison. On the other hand his life would be made most unhappy by his unheeded conscience. What was he to do? He had thought of suicide.

The Colonel urged him, at all costs, to make free and full confession. "If," said he, "a few more

people are found out, that cannot be helped—they have done wrong and must be prepared to pay the penalty. Then, if you must die, it would be better to die in jail with a clear conscience than in your luxurious home in a state of soul unrest. However, before you die, be sure to telegraph me and I will come and take note of your last wishes, and let the people know the facts of the case. In this manner even your punishment may be a deterrent to others. Lastly, it is fortunate that you have certain means, because we should be able to make suitable arrangements for your children."

The man listened carefully and almost yielded, then hesitated. The Colonel thereupon gave him a Bible, which he had used for many years, and had carefully marked. The well-nigh distracted man sought earnestly in this for light and for confirmation of the advice given. We next find him accompanying the Colonel on a tour in that district. He attended every Meeting for a week, and finally decided to do what was right. He made full confession.

That such a public man should be willing to humble himself so completely was a great surprise to the authorities, and, in view of all the circumstances, it was decided to let him go free. He did not create as many additional offenders as he had imagined, and of course he did not die in jail. The children are very happy, growing up in a Christian home, and the man is constantly helping the Army's work.

SOUL INSPECTION

A Good Preparation for the Coming Season's Campaign

He who would be Christ's disciple must do battle with self. He will have to contend with those old habits of evil that formerly had the mastery of him.

Then there will be the world, the spirit of which is opposed to that worship of God he wants perpetually to offer, that holiness he wants consistently to practice, and that life of love he wants always to live. The world, with its fashions, pleasures, amusements, lusts, and avarice, is opposed to a pure heart and a righteous God.

All human efforts require inspection. How else can errors be detected and mistakes rectified?

Every week, at least, there should be the careful and thorough overhauling of the condition of soul and the doings of the week. On such occasions, questions may be asked something like the following:

Am I habitually guilty of any known sin? Do I practice or allow myself in anything, in thought, word or deed, that I know to be wrong?

Am I the master of my bodily appetites, so as to have no condemnation? Do I allow myself in any indulgence that is injurious to my holiness, growth in knowledge, obedience, or usefulness?

Are my thoughts and feelings such as I should not be ashamed to have published before God and angels?

Does the influence of the world cause me to do or say things that are unlike Christ?

Do my tempers cause me to act, and feel, or say things that I see afterwards are contrary to the love which I ought to bear always to those about me?

Am I doing all in my power for the Salvation of sinners? Do I feel about their danger, and pray and labor for them, as if they were all children of my own mother?

Am I fulfilling the vows I have made to God in my acts of consecration, or at the Penitent Form?

Is my example in harmony with my profession?

Am I conscious of any pride or haughtiness in my manner or bearing?

Questions such as these faithfully put, and as faithfully answered, will keep the Christian aware of his state before God.—The General in "Daily Portions" (Warrior's Library).

WIN ONE SOUL—ONE BY ONE

One by one each soul is entered in the Book of Life;

One by one each heart Christ-centred, Freed from sin's death-strife.

Just one arrow sharply pointed, Pierced the wand'rer's heart;

Just one Soldier God-anointed, Bravely did his part.

One by one the moments elish, Fleeting one by one;

One by one they pass and perish, Duties left undone.

One by one behold each sinner, Going to his doom;

Speed to tell them, O soul-winner, At the Cross there's room.

Seek the one soul, lost, backslidden—Come, ye ninety-nine!

Find each one some soul sin-hidden—Jesus says, "Tis Mine!"

"When I see a matter to be duty," said David Livingstone, "I go on regardless of my feelings." Emotion is a valuable element in the Christian life, but a will submitted to God is central power after all.

"THE HEART OF HIM"

A TRIBUTE FROM COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH TO COMMISSIONER LAWLEY

IN the hearts of those who knew him best, there must ever be an empty place. The Commissioner had come to be a fixture in The Army—his career as an Officer extending over the entire lifetime of many of our people, and over the Salvation Army experience of the great majority—that it does not seem possible we can ever be quite the same without him. His passing is like the removal of an old familiar landmark, a landmark not only of great worth in itself, but made incomparably rich with the treasures of memory and the associations of our foundation years.

Dear Commissioner Lawley, how can I write of him! As the ivy clings to the old stone wall, so my every memory of Commissioner Lawley clings to the rock-like character of the poor's greatest benefactor, my father; and the tears are in my eyes as I try to speak of one who was to our founder an armor-bearer of unstinting and unwearied faithfulness.

Arranged the details

For nearly thirty years Commissioner Lawley arranged the detailed preparations of our old General's mammoth gatherings all round the world. My father was very strong in the conviction that if windows are to be closed, or the shades to be drawn, or the acoustic properties to be tested, or the registers cut off, or the door's hinges oiled, in the interests of the souls of the audience, it should be done before the sermon!

Those particulars, so vital to a sensitive preacher abandoned to the blessing of his audience, were looked after with tireless industry and faultless precision by Commissioner Lawley. No Commissioner at any point of the Salvation Army's wide field would permit the General to slip upon the platform until Lawley's O.K. came down from the topmost seat of the top gallery to the penitential-form—for none could see to these things like unto him. So he was a master foreman.

He was a wonder in the Prayer Meeting. Commissioner Lawley was a past master in that intricate and delicate art of following a great preacher—persuading men and women to yield to the striving of the Spirit and seek their Saviour. As no one else I have ever come in contact with, he knew how to woo the souls of men away from mischosen paths of evil and self-indulgence to the highways of purity and peace. He had learned the secret through years of communion with the heart of his Master. And not only was he to the

last degree accomplished in this respect, but he taught hundreds of Salvationists how to swing a Prayer Meeting to the best advantage to the sinner and to the Kingdom of God. Standing by my father's side, in the Open-air and in colossal buildings, he helped to bring multitudes, of every tongue and nation, hesitating in fear and doubt, to the valley of decision. Oh, what a meeting theirs, beyond the battlefields of life, when Commissioner Lawley sees again face to face his "old Captain!"

Ministry of song

Reflecting upon his triumphant career, I think upon his songs. I do not know if any preparations have been made to preserve his wonderful tones—if upon our phonographs of the future there will be reproduced the mellow notes and rounded utterances of the voice that is still; but this I do know, that all round the world tens of thousands in whose hearts he made heavenly melody, will go on to perpetuate his ministry of song. No one could hear his name, or see his sunny face, or catch a word from his lips, but their thoughts would fall to song. God entrusted him with a voice which, had he dedicated it to music alone, would have made him an artist of renown. But the most sublime theme in the world touched his heart, and consecrated his lips, and the talent Heaven gave was multiplied a thousandfold by the sacred service to which it was given. All over the world, and upon the plains of light, there are those who heard the call of an all-loving, redeeming Saviour in the song of Commissioner Lawley. Oh, the hard, cold hearts that opened as they listened to the silver tones of his voice singing, "Hark, hear the Saviour knocking!" Oh, the helpless, hopeless, weary spirits that pressed their way to liberty along the strains of "To the uttermost He saves!" The voice is now still, but the songs sing on.

Knew how to pray

The Commissioner knew how to pray. God gave him the gift of prayer. He could throw wide the windows of Heaven. To listen to his unfiled petitions over the vast crowds composing my father's gatherings, was to be convinced that prayer is the mightiest force in the universe. He could fling all our sins, our wants, our sorrows, our hopes right down at the feet of an all-sympathetic, all-powerful God. I have heard him pray until I felt that the lightnings were slow and the mountain-avalanche powerless in comparison. He was a

true armor-bearer to my father in his power of prayer.

His religion was a religion of joy, its source an ever-springing fountain in the soul that threw its radiance upon shadow and thorn and seep, as well as upon the happy paths. I have often heard him say, "A religion of sunshine may be a very beautiful thing, but give me a religion of all weathers." He did not have only a religion of daisies and buttercups and sweet note and robin redbreast, but he had a religion that shone its brightest when earthly lights went out, and sang its sweetest song, like the nightingale, at midnight. I have been with him when circumstances were so adverse that we knew not which way to turn. Looking into his face I have exclaimed, "Lawley, what's going to happen?" And his reply has come like a chime of bells, in a spontaneous outburst of song,—
"Hallelujah, what a Saviour,
Hallelujah, what a friend,
Singing, keeping, kind and loving,
He will keep me to the end."

Overflowing with mercy

But if asked what was the feature that impressed me most in the man, I should say without a moment's hesitation, it was the heart of him! It came into everything that he was and said and did—because he would not go into anything without it. This is the secret of his power in song, in prayer, in invitation to the sinner, in joy. This was the secret of his indispensable service to his "old Captain," my father—it was the heart of him. There comes back to me vividly a conversation I had with him, in the very office where I write, upon the glorious quality of justice, how it was equalized with mercy a Divine attribute, how while God was an all-merciful God, He was so just that His laws claimed the last degree for righteousness. He nodded profusely, agreeing with all I said, but I knew that in reality he was not with me, for he could only understand mercy. It was the heart of him, overflowing with this mercy that made him able to touch the sores and wounds of men with the touch alone that could better—he was always the "stitcher-up," the healer. I used to say of him that he carried about with him an unlimited supply of girders, stone and cement and all other necessary material to bridge gulfs. He could never imagine why anyone should not forgive their enemy—he could never comprehend how ever they could manage not to do it. Dear Lawley—it was the heart of him!

Army Officer who had started in life with exceptional advantages.

"Not for one instant," was the reply. "When God sanctified me, He filled my soul with a burning desire to see souls saved, and in The Army He has given me boundless opportunities for gratifying my ambition!"

I have heard almost the same question put to a fragile, delicate woman who had exchanged a luxurious, beautiful home for a life among the lowest and most degraded.

"Does not all this jar upon you?" her friend asked as she sat in the plain little parlor and looked into the mean little street. "Do you not ever regret Elmwood—lonely, quiet Elmwood?"

"Never!" came the prompt answer. "I am often tired in it, but never of it."

He had a rough crossing at the last, long months of languishing on a bed of pain, but his sky did not darken, the nail upon which he hung his hope for time and eternity did not fail, he proved amid floods of mystery and suffering that upon the crest of the highest wave there was an Ark.

The fire of affliction

I am one of the few who still believe that there is a place in the Divine plan for suffering, that with many of us the fire of affliction can alone fit us for the presence of the King. With all my heart I believe in healing by faith in God, further I believe that God has given to some of His saints the gift of healing, but I think it is still necessary that some of His children enter the furnace to be able to testify that the Son of God is there with them, and that there are revelations of infinite worth to us in this world, and of eternal value in the next, that can alone be received with God in the silence and separation of the sick room. It was in such a little chamber as this, located at Clapton, London, that this grand old soldier of God read the last lessons of his Divine Teacher and closed the book, passing into His presence preserved blameless, perfected through suffering.

Beautiful carolling

At ten years of age I stood in a lovely Welsh valley, pink and yellow rosebuds matched their sweetness with hedgerows of honeysuckle, while buttercups and cowslips in the open fields vied with the fragrance of sweetbrier and jasmine. It was evening, and the childhood of me was thrilled with the carolling that echoed from mountain to mountain until the very sunset air seemed filled with harmony. It is a charming custom in the mountains of Wales. At evening-time, when fathers, brothers and sons have finished their day's labor, laid down their tools, and are coming home from the fields, the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters stand upon the opposite hill and hail them with song. The women sing a welcome home on one hill-top, and the men on the other hill-top answer them. In the ruddy light of the sinking sun, the lovely voices echoing among the high peaks fill one with unspeakable rapture. So with Commissioner Lawley. At eventide he laid down his burden, the day's toils were over, and from the hill-tops of earth he answered the songs echoing from the hill-tops of Glory welcoming him Home.

Oh, you do not know, you cannot imagine the joy of this work!" Yes, the helmet of Salvation often means self-sacrifice.

FACTS ABOUT THE DEVIL

Idle men do not need the Devil to tempt them—they tempt themselves.

Many a man will slam the door in the Devil's face and open a window to let him in.

The Devil tries to write the Lord's name on every barrel of whisky he ships to the heaven.

The Devil has to force the busy man's door open, but that of the idler is a standing invitation to him.

Satan would like to have you content with merely being a Soldier for Jesus, because he knows it is your privilege to become a saint.

SO THAT OTHERS MAY GAIN

I heard a young man the other day arguing with his father as to why he objected to his playing cards.

"It's just a game," the son pleaded. "I never want to gamble, neither do the fellows I play with." "And what about the other fellows?" his father asked. "What others?" "The ones who would like to gamble, and, seeing you play cards, might think it no harm for them."

"I do not see what business that is of mine. They do not have to bet and gamble." "They do not," his father said, "but, as a matter of fact, hundreds are led astray in just this way. You, as professing to follow

Christ, cannot afford to engage in any doubtful pursuit, or indulge in any pleasure that might be a stumbling-block or snare to a weaker brother. I have no doubt that a game of cards would be merely a game of cards to you; but what effect would your playing have upon Dick Bell, for instance, who is trying to shake himself free from the fascination of the game-table?"

"Work out your own Salvation," certainly means a little self-denial at times; but Paul, for one, thought that it paid to be an example to his followers.

"Do you not ever regret the past?"

Do you not ever think of what you might have been, what name and fame you might have won for yourself?" were the questions put to a Salvation

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

TORONTO TEMPLE

Commandant and Mrs. Squarebriggs

Volunteers to fill gap—Words of Commendation

The Harvest Festival week-end was season of blessing and interest. A nice display of fruit and vegetables and an abundance of flowers decorated the front of the platform. The Holiness Meeting was well attended.

The afternoon Meeting was a time of rejoicing for the goodness of God in providing such a bountiful Harvest. A Dedication Service was conducted by Commandant Squarebriggs, when the baby girl of Bandsman and Mrs. Frank Easton was given up to God.

At the evening Meeting, Candidate M. Harpley farewelled for the Training College. Special words of commendation of the Candidate's worth, both as a Songster and Company Guard, were spoken by Songster Mrs. Alward and Young People's Sergeant-Major Robertson.

Adjutant Harpley, the father of the Candidate, spoke of her life at home and her worth there, but the parents were quite willing she should go where God was calling her.

The Commandant gave the Bible address and a well fought out prayer meeting followed, when THREE souls were led to Christ.

In the after meeting, several volunteers were secured for the Songster Brigade and Young People's Work at the Temple, to fill the gap made by the going of the Candidate into College. The Harvest Festival target is being pushed forward, and it is hoped a nice sun will be realized.

COLLINGWOOD

Ensign L. Moore, Lieut. J. Painting.

On Sunday, September 17th, Ensign and Mrs. Webber, led the senior Harvest Festival Thanksgiving Services, which were well attended. The excellent display of fruit, vegetables, etc., served to remind us of the goodness of God, and a splendid Altar Service thank offering was received.

On Monday night, the Young Women's Missionary League of Collingwood, conducted a very interesting Meeting and gave a helpful programme. Their efforts were much appreciated by all who heard them.

The sale of the produce followed, the Ensign supervising the same, when a good sum was realized toward the Corps Target.

RHODES AVE. (TORONTO)

Captain and Mrs. Walton

Our Harvest Festival services were conducted by our Corps Officers. Good crowds attended throughout the day and we were blessed by the Captain's messages.

ONE soul returned to the fold. The Band rallied up in good style and rendered special music.

Candidate Patch farewelled for the Training College.

J. Robbins.

TRURO, N.S.

Ensign and Mrs. Jones

At the close of last Sunday night's Meeting, SIX souls knelt at the penitent form. During the week one of the converts led town to fill a position as an engineer. He writes that God is keeping him and that he is taking his stand. THREE have sought Salvation at the week night Meetings.

HAILEYBURY

Captain Nevill, Lieut. Broughton

Divisional Commander and wife lead on—Outside places visited

We had with us recently, Lieut. Dixon, home on furlough from Fairbank, and he conducted a rousing Salvation Meeting, at which TWO souls sought Salvation. An ex-Salvationist, who left the Meeting under conviction, sought forgiveness of sin in the following Tuesday evening's Meeting.

Following up this, the Officers visited Latchford, Kirkland Lake and Swastika. The opportunities offered by the summer weather for Open-air work have been taken advantage of, and the message of Salvation has been proclaimed in and around these places.

On Sunday, September 16th, the Meetings were led on by the Officers, and after much prayer THREE souls surrendered themselves to God.

Last week-end we celebrated our Harvest Thanksgiving Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond were with us. In the Holiness Meeting the address given by Mrs. McAmmond was very inspiring. A visit to the Company Meeting in the afternoon was made by the specials, and two very interesting talks were given to the young people. On Sunday evening two comrades were enrolled as Soldiers and THREE souls surrendered.

On Monday evening the Divisional Commander, after leading a rousing Open-air Meeting, auctioneered the fruit, etc., and \$28.00 was realized. Captain Dickinson, Cobalt, and Captain Rowland, with a number of comrades from Liskeard, helped with music and song.

ORILLIA

Ensign and Mrs. Sanford

Last week-end was Harvest Festival and Major Kent (retired) of London, England, was in charge. The show of fruit, flowers and vegetables within a tricolor ribboned platform, reflected great credit.

The Indian comrades of Rama took an active part during the day, and at the close of the Major's stirring address, FIVE young men knelt at the mercy seat.

A sale was held on Monday night, Young People's Sergeant-Major Scott being the auctioneer.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

Ensign Porter was a much enjoyed special last week-end. His talks during the day were helpful. SIX comrades sought the blessing of a clean heart in the Holiness Meeting. A bright testimony meeting followed the night service.

E. Higgins.

STRATFORD

Adjutant and Mrs. White

Much blessing was the outcome of last week-end's Meetings. In the Holiness Meeting many comrades testified to the joy they receive in working for God. Adjutant Wright led the night Open-air Meeting, at which a large crowd gathered.

Mrs. Adjutant White gave a convincing Salvation address and in the prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing EIGHTEEN seekers.

Every section of the Corps is thriving and we praise God for the helpful signs around us.

R. Crux.

KEMPTVILLE

Captain Lightowler, Lieut. Dyson

Special Campaign creates new interest

A special campaign was conducted here recently by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall. The Salvation message was listened to attentively and the people impressed by the earnestness and zeal of the small band of Salvationists. Nine Open-air were held during the campaign and all were well attended.

The attendance increased each night and at the final Meeting, the Hall was filled to its capacity, although the heat was intense. At the close, in response to an earnest appeal by the Staff-Captain, a number stood with the Corps Officers under the Flag and pledged their loyalty to God, the Salvation Army and their Officers.

The campaign has created a new interest in the Salvation Army, manifested by the increased attendance at all our Meetings since.

HESPELER

Ensign and Mrs. Chambers

Recently we welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Chambers. The Sunday Meetings led by them were very helpful and inspiring.

The Open-airs are being well attended, and are much appreciated. On Thursday night the Young People hold an Open-air. Recently we formed a Young People's Legion at which much sewing and fancy work is done. We are soon to have a Sale of Work.

Winnie Cordie, C.C.

SWANSEA (TORONTO)

Captain Sibbick, Lieut. Stevenson.

Our Harvest Festival Meetings were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Walton, assisted by Brother and Sister Jones and family of Newmarket.

The addresses of the Brigadier and Mrs. Walton, also the music of the Jones' family, was the means of much blessing. TWO souls surrendered. Sister Muford farewelled for Newfoundland and two Soldiers were enrolled.

A Musical programme was given by the Jones' family on Monday night, with the Divisional Commander in the chair.

MONTREAL I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki

Last Sunday four Candidates farewelled for the Training College. The Holiness lesson was given by Candidate Calvert, whose simple message was the means of stirring many to a more active service for God.

At night the four Candidates, I. Fisher, A. Piche, F. Walker and A. Calvert were on the platform. Many speakers testified to the joy it gave them to see these Comrades taking the step that would ultimately lead to Officership.

Adjutant Malone, Corps Cadet Guardian, Bandmaster Goodier, Songster Leader McMillan, Bandsman Fisher, Sister Mrs. Piche and Mrs. Brigadier Tudge each spoke.

During the prayer meeting THREE surrenders were made. Brigadiers McMillan and Tudge and Staff-Captain Thompson assisted in the Meeting.

Deputy Bandmaster.

LIPPINCOTT (TORONTO)

Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden

Sale opened by Divisional Commander's wife—Excellent stalls

A magnificent crowd gathered to listen to the interesting programme of music and song given by the Band on Saturday last in the Open-air; the crowd listened with rapt attention.

Sunday morning Meeting was a time of spiritual uplift, Candidate Arthur Calvert, of Montreal I was with us.

The afternoon Meeting took the form of a Young People's Rally. An interesting feature of this service was the singing of several pieces by the Primary Company with Mrs. Staff-Captain Calvert as leader. The little tots did their part well. Several Young People's workers spoke of the blessing they receive in this branch of the Corps.

A tea, provided by Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden was held at the close of the afternoon Meeting after which the Band journeyed to the Bloor Street Hospital and played several selections.

The Hall was again full at night and a splendid thanksgiving Service was held. The Adjutant gave a convincing address. We finished up with the comrades marching around the Hall, thanking God for His goodness throughout another year. At the Altar Service \$65 was given.

A sale was opened by Mrs. Brigadier Walton on Monday. The Divisional Commander and several Staff Officers were present.

The Band provided the music at night. The display of fruit and vegetables etc., was sold by Band Secretary Horwood. There were several excellent stalls, arranged by local Comrades and the proceeds of this evening amounted to \$125.

ORANGEVILLE

Captain Ellis, Lieut. Stevenson.

Sergeants Martin, Evenden and Dixon from the Training College, conducted recent week-end Meetings. On Saturday afternoon they assisted the Officers at four Open-airs and at night took part in a special Meeting.

Sergeant Dixon spoke feelingly at the Holiness Meeting. God's presence was felt in each Meeting and a backslider returned to the fold.

KITCHENER

Captain and Mrs. Howlett

Last Sunday, being our Harvest Festival, we had Envoy Osbourne and Sergeant Huntington of Brantford with us. The Meetings were well attended and at night FIVE souls knelt at the mercy seat, amongst the number being a man and his wife.

On Monday night the sale of produce took place, a large crowd being in attendance.

TWEED

Captain Peddesden, Lieut. Lynn

Staff-Captain Layman visited us last week-end. The attendances were excellent. The Staff-Captain conducted an enrolment on Sunday afternoon.

During the week a bus-load of Soldiers went to Madoc, where a rousing Open-air service was held. The working of this place as an outpost has been the means of much blessing.

THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Mrs. Colonel Martin recently visited a number of Corps in the northern section of Bonavista Bay. At every centre she was greeted with loyalty and affection.

At Greenspond a good number of Soldiers filled the platform. Here a very instructive Meeting took place. Staff-Captain Sainsbury, of the Training Garrison, who was on furlough at Wesleyville; Adjutant Roberts, the Corps Officer, and Captain Piercy from Port Nelson, were present.

Mrs. Martin was introduced by Adjutant Roberts, and was cordially received by the audience. She expressed her appreciation of the warm welcome accorded her, and captivated the hearts of all by her stirring words. A few of the local Salvationists gave rousing testimonies, as well as Staff-Captain Sainsbury and Captain Piercy, both speaking out of a full heart concerning the beauty found in religion. Adjutant Roberts soloed, and Mrs. Martin gave a splendid exposition of the healing of the leper by Jesus.

The week-end services were conducted at Wesleyville. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was both edifying and inspiring. In the afternoon Mrs. Martin gave a lecture on The Army's World-wide Work. From the start of the night Meeting, God's Spirit was deeply felt. The Scripture lesson was delivered by Mrs. Martin with burning words, which sank deeply into the hearts of the people. FOUR souls surrendered to God.

On Monday night Mrs. Martin met the members of the Home League, and gave them some very valuable instruction, whereby they could efficiently co-operate with the various branches of the Corps and the community generally, thus making their work effective.

On Tuesday at 4 p.m. a party of ten motored to Port Nelson to conduct a Meeting. The party was met by Captain Piercy, the Corps Officer, and hospitably received.

The Hall was well filled, and a splendid spirit of optimism prevailed. Mrs. Martin spoke on the many phases of The Army's work and was listened to with rapt attention. The Home League on Thursday evening prepared a tea as a surprise to Mrs. Martin.

A great Welcome Meeting to the new Cadets who have just entered training was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Martin in the St. John's I. Citadel on Monday evening last. Quite a large crowd assembled, and it was evident by the expression on their faces that they were fully in sympathy with the feelings of the new Cadets, who have voluntarily left their homes and friends to fight for God as Officers under the Blood and Fire Flag. Mrs. Martin read a portion of Scripture suitable for the occasion, and gave some valuable information regarding her early experiences, which was very eagerly listened to, especially by the Cadets. The Colonel, in well chosen words, gave a very warm welcome to the Cadets. He spoke of the opportunities that lay before them, and expressed his hope that all would do their best for God and The Army. Several of the Cadets spoke. Staff-Captain Sainsbury, the Training College Principal, together with her assistant, Ensign Frampton, also spoke words of welcome and encouragement to the Cadets, and expressed their ambition to assist these young people in every way possible. In the prayer meeting that followed, FOUR souls came to the mercy seat.

Ten Minutes Against Eternity

The Choice of a Cyclist at a Hyde Park Meeting.

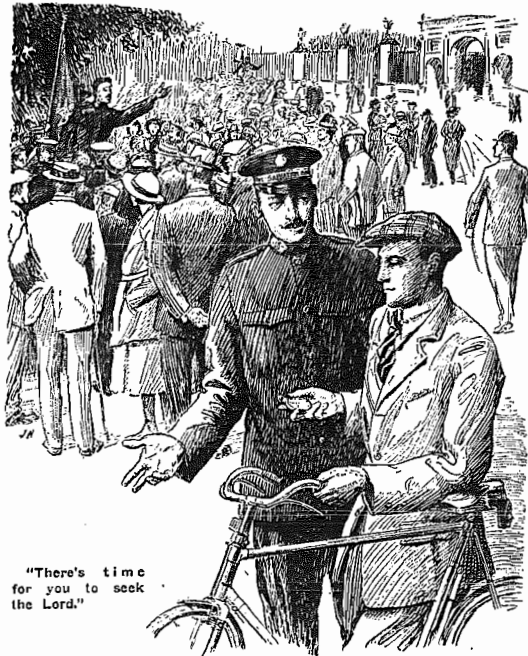
From the British "War Cry"

STEADILY persistent, not unduly loud, but appealing, reasoning, and full of confidence, came the voice of the speaker, whose head and shoulders could be seen above the crowd surrounding him. The scene was laid in Hyde Park, London, and by the uniform of the man on the little platform it could be seen that this was a Salvation Army Meeting. On either hand were smaller groups, in the midst of which there were being advocated all manner of theories and notions. But there was

to engage the other in conversation. "I must be going," said the cyclist presently. "I said I'd be home by half-past nine," and he pulled out his watch.

"Five minutes to nine," was the Commandant's comment; "if you are in earnest, and your case is anything like mine was when, as a lad of sixteen, I sought the Lord, you'll be through by five past. And then you'll be home in time all the same!"

Only a few moments longer did the young fellow demur.



very much more than argument going forward where the Blood and Fire Flag waved, and the crowd pressed eagerly forward, reluctant to miss anything of what was happening.

Among the fringe of the gathering there came a man in Salvation Army uniform. Very quietly and inoffensively he smiled into the faces of the people as he passed them. And by their nods and smiles in return it was evident that he was well known here.

Commandant Gill has been associated with these Hyde Park Meetings of The Army since their inception. What was he doing outside the circle? Some one had brought him a message that a cyclist wished to speak to a Salvationist, and there, leaning on his cycle, against the kerb, was a young man. The Commandant halted before him.

"I want to join the Salvation Army!" said the young fellow. "Are you saved?" came the quiet query, and the Commandant explained.

"No, I'm afraid I'm not!" was the answer at last.

"There is time for you to seek the Lord." The cyclist stared.

"An excellent opportunity," urged the Salvationist. And then he began

"I'll see to your bike," said the Salvationist, and the battle was won.

"Make way, there," called the Commandant. "Here's a young fellow wants to kneel at the mercy-seat!" And the crowd split apart as by magic. Oh, but there's no lack of interest when soul-saving is afoot!

"We'll hold the machine, Commandant," said two young women in the human avenue down which the penitent moved to the platform. "You go with him," they added. So the happy "fisher" passed in as well.

Already two young women were kneeling there, and to the left of them a man was sobbing out his confession of sin. So the cyclist dropped to his knees on the right. A quartet to make the angelic choirs jubilate! Something of their song began soon to echo through the cyclist's soul and it was not long before, with the Commandant's blessing, and to the accompaniment of many encouraging smiles, he set off at a rare speed for home. Now he had got some news to impart.

On the following night, Wednesday, he was in the Park again; but he was accompanied this time by a woman. The elderly person in whose house he lived, had come to see for herself what these Meetings were like, and it resulted in her Salvation.

THE STAFF SEXTETTE AT MIMICO

Colonel McMillan presides—Helpful and inspiring Programme of Music and Song and testimony.

The congregation that listened to the Staff Sextette in Mimico Hall, on Thursday night, heard really good singing and playing, but they also saw how wisely these arts can be used in the promotion of the true purpose of a Salvation Meeting.

Colonel McMillan, Chief Secretary, was given a warm welcome on the introduction of Brigadier Walton. Mrs. Brigadier Walton, in her opening prayer, besought the Lord that His blessing might be upon the efforts made, that the music and song might prove to have one aim and one object. And so it was.

The Colonel, in a very genial way made clear the purpose of the Sextette in visiting Mimico, and quickly called forward the vocal quartette. Their beautiful singing of "Praise the Lord, at whose bright presence darkness flies away," warmed every heart, and was followed by a personal testimony from Staff-Captain Knight. One of Major Easton's always charming pianoforte solos had to be omitted from the programme for lack of that instrument, but with ready good will she made the organ serve in its stead. Ensign Robertson showed his wonderful mastery of the cornet, and then Ensign Keith told of God's dealings with him as a youngster in a Junior Corps in the Old Land, and went on to make a personal appeal to those present for a surrender of themselves to God. Another piece, "The Onward March," was given by the Quartette, and the Colonel called for further testimony, this time from Ensign Laurie, whose unassuming but pointed words told a lot in a little.

An instrumental selection came next, its fine rendering pleasing everybody. A bit of a break followed in which the spirit of this sturdy little Mimico Corps was demonstrated by the recognition of their offering to the coming Session in the Training College, in the person of a woman Cadet.

Adjutant Beer and Ensign Robertson afterwards played a duet very finely. Major Easton read a Bible portion, and the Quartette sang "Love's Offering," before the Colonel gave his Bible lesson and address. There was evidently no thought in the Chief Secretary's mind that because the programme had come to an end the benediction must follow. Quite the contrary was the case; he made a strong and persistent appeal, maintained it well, and then handing the prayer meeting over to Staff-Captain McElhinney went fishing, the Divisional Commander and others joining him in like effort. The spiritual atmosphere all through the Meeting was most marked, and the blessing of God was abundantly apparent right to the pronouncing of the benediction by the Colonel.

The truth of the old maxim 'straws show which way the wind blows' came into prominence immediately after the close of the Meeting. A local store-keeper, keenly appreciating the visit of the Sextette, sent to the Officers Quarters a generous supply of pleasant drinks, with which through the accompanying straws the visitors refreshed themselves with immense satisfaction before going home.

A CRY FROM THE DEPTHS

It is not usual to reveal the secrets of the General's post-bag, but the following letter, which was sent anonymously, is so overflowing with soul-need, that its publication can do nothing but good. The writer, who signs herself "A desolate and heart-broken widowed mother," says: "I have often heard of wonderful conversions through the prayers of the Salvation Army. My prayers are not answered, but since 'the prayers of a righteous man availeth much,' I am going to ask your prayers for myself and a drinking, godless son. I lost my elder son, my husband, my home, and my business through the war; and for five years my life has been a perfect hell, I being left in the world with no one to love me and to fight alone against my drinking son and his dreadful wife. I pray to die, and I feel at times almost compelled to end it once and for all, yet even that I cannot do. I know I am wicked. I idolized my dead son, and I feel that God has dealt hardly with me in leaving me so awfully desolate and alone, and my heart is dead and cold. I am without hope and without God in the world. The Bible says 'If we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins,' and yet I cannot find Him or love Him, though I want to. I sometimes wonder if there really is a God and Saviour at all, and if so, whether He knows or cares anything about my son and myself. There is nothing but agony and desolation in this awful, long-drawn-out life, and though over seventy, I may still have to live another year, or even two, longer. I beg that you will intercede for us." There is hope and comfort to be had in Jesus even for one so distressed.

GIFTS OF HEALING

An idea of the qualifications of some of our comrades who volunteer for Missionary service may be gathered from the record of Mrs. Ensign Losnes, of Norway, who, with her husband, has just left for India. Mrs. Losnes had for eight or nine years been head assistant in the operating theatre in a large Norwegian hospital, where the operations performed numbered between 600 and 700 a year. Upon leaving she received high testimonials to her skill and coolness. One speaks of her reliability in attending septic cases, and express gratitude for her work, self-sacrifice and womanly sympathy. Our comrade is well informed in the various matters relating to X-ray photography.

WESTERN REVIEW

Successful Tag Day in Winnipeg on behalf of Grace Hospital—
Calgary H. Band visits Banff.

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

GRACE Hospital deserves all the prominence it enjoyed in the City of Winnipeg on Saturday, September 9th. It was literally the talk of the town, and its colors—which are those of the Organization of which it is a proud and noble ornament—fairly changed the complexion of things.

Generally speaking, the people were well prepared for the onslaught of the army of taggers, for the happening had been well broadcasted. Arresting placards told the story from the street cars; autos by the score showed the red circle; paid advertisements and gratuitous notices peeped from the newspapers: Ensign Jacks—of the radio voice—delivered an impressive appeal from the "Free Press" and "Tribune" Broadcasting Stations and, in each case, was followed by Mrs. Major Taylor, who sang a song specially composed for the occasion.

A few hours before the Tag Day proper the Citadel Band processioned the main thoroughfares and, through their music, focussed attention upon a picturesque group ahead and a delightfully arranged float which brought up the rear of the train. The whole setting riveted the attention of all and sundry upon the big day soon to dawn.

The group of "Internationals"—organized with fine skill by Ensign Bert Greenaway—came in for a big showing. They certainly fitted their parts in classic style.

The Grace Hospital float was the gem in the day's diadem of appeal and service. To say that it was a dainty presentation is to fall short in descriptive. It was that without doubt for it demonstrated rare artistry on the part of its decorator, Mrs. Brigadier Payne, the highly esteemed Matron of Grace. Its value, however, lay in what it suggested rather than in its purely material attraction. In it, for instance, was a bevy of nurses worthy of the salute of every man—and every woman for that matter—in the West. They were splendidly typical of the fine company of women who have dedicated their lives to the noble task of ministering to helpless little ones. Some of the sweet babes of Grace were snugly ensconced in the choicest of choice coats. They seemed

to enjoy the event to the full, and prattled and cooed and waved their hands to passers-by in great style. It was their day in more senses than one.

Then what of the gallant company of Taggers? Here again we hit up against inadequacy in our command of descriptive language. They looked as keen and active as any brigade of workers extant in the city. Practically every Field and Staff Officer in the district was on duty. Then, too, every Corps of the Division, including Selkirk, was represented by a delegation of Soldiers, and in gratifying addition there were a number of lady friends who vied with their sisters of the Yellow, Red and Blue in the quality of their earnestness as well as in their securing of heavy boxes. The value of the splendid service rendered by these Taggers cannot be transmuted into silver and gold; it was of far richer worth. They engaged in working for others—the greatest ideal to which humanity can devote itself—and by this very act they laid up treasure in Heaven, as well as secured that indefinable exhilaration which is the reward of those who serve.

Brigadier Whatley, the Financial Secretary, and his assistants of the Finance and Subscribers' Department—Staff-Captain H. Habkirk, Adjutants Oake and Dray and Ensign Greenaway, put in a busy day behind the scenes and did it all smilingly. The total realized was \$3,681.58.

The Calgary H. Band recently visited Banff, the newest opening in the West. Envoy Hawley, who was present all day, sang a solo entitled "For it's not always dark in the valley," which song he composed himself some time ago, when visiting Banff. The battle was continued in the afternoon with three Open-air, including special music at the Hospital, which was appreciated by the patients.

At night a large number gathered in the theatre, where a Salvation Meeting was held. At the close of the service the Band wended its way to the C.P.R. Hotel, and played several selections to the guests. Monday, by special request of the Magistrate, the Band headed the children's parade.

THE SALVATIONISTS' PASSPORT

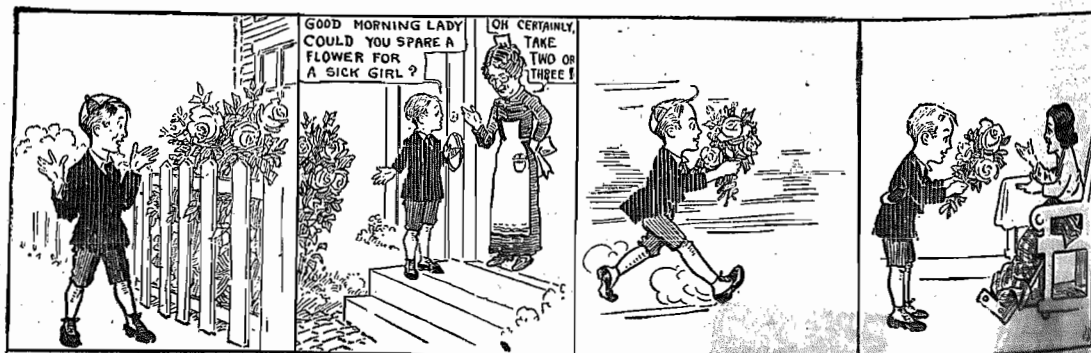
The interesting journey to Vienna and Budapest recently undertaken by Major George Pennick and Adjutant Gaultlett, of Czecho-Slovakia, gave rise to several incidents revealing the value of The Army uniform. Wearing cap bands with the English words "Salvation Army" on them, the Officers were everywhere treated with the greatest respect and kindness. On the return journey an Austrian said to them, "We hear nothing but good of England to-day; the English people are doing so much now to help us." The uniform was a reason for strange speculations. Before leaving Czecho-Slovakia, an official addressed the Major as "Herr Inspektor!" Austrian passport officials took them for military officers; others asked if they were on a diplomatic mission, and in most cases they received a salute from military men. One ardent youth inquired if the Adjutant was the Sunderland football trainer, who had just arrived in Vienna—as the newspaper description agreed entirely with the Adjutant's appearance! In Vienna they met folk who recognized The Army with delight and were constantly hearing, "Ah, Salvation Army!" or "Die Heilsarmee!" Several people stopped them either to inquire about the Organization, or to express their pleasure at seeing the uniform. Surely The Army uniform is a passport to people's hearts all the world over!

TRUTH UNDILUTED

Cordial tribute is paid to the work and teaching of The Salvation Army by a Philadelphia periodical, "The Eastern Methodist": "It is the modern Christianity in earnest, and since its work for soldiers in the Great War, The Salvation Army has nobly lifted itself to new intellectual standing and in every way enriched its work. In the world war the Salvation worker found nothing so attractive and effective as the undiluted, unmodified evangelistic Gospel of Christ. He preached the duty of Christ, the helpless sinfulness of man, conviction of sin by the Holy Spirit, the absolute need of being born again, conscious personal Salvation, Heaven and Hell. Crowds of soldiers left the modernized Gospel preached by many, and overcrowded The Salvation Army quarters, where many a soldier boy was brought back to his allegiance to a Christian home, and better still, back to Christ for Salvation. God will not lack for a Pentecostal people, while the Salvation Army is faithful."

With the Rightway Family

Contrast these pictures with last week's
Doings of the Wrongway Family.



FROM OTHER LANDS

NEW ZEALAND

A chance and its sequel—Erring girl becomes a devoted wife.

A young woman, seventeen years of age, stood before the magistrate of a New Zealand police-court.

A passionate craving for picture shows was the cause of her disgrace. She could not earn sufficient money to satisfy her longing for these worldly amusements, so she stole some antique silver from her mistress.

In the court were her father and mother, the latter weeping bitterly. Catching sight of The Army's Probation Officer, they rushed across to where she was standing, and pleaded that their girl must be saved from the degradation of imprisonment.

The girl was found guilty, and in view of her previous conviction was about to be sent to jail, when The Army Officer begged for a word on the prisoner's behalf. Out of respect for the Organization it was granted, and the Officer prayed the magistrate to give the girl another chance. The latter pointed out, however, that this was a second offence, and suggested that further crime would be encouraged if the case was dropped. On the Officer promising that if she was released the girl would be taken into one of The Army's Homes, she was eventually handed over.

In the Home she found Salvation, but she had sunk far lower than was thought, and later she had to be transferred to the Maternity Hospital.

While she was there her mother visited her, and gave her the assurance that she would help her back to purity and life. From that Hospital the girl returned to her mother's home and care and love.

And the sequel? It can be found in a happy farmer's homestead. With her devoted husband at her side, and Bonnie wee bairns playing around her skirts, in fullness of joy and Salvation, she thanks God for the Salvation Army.

BRAZIL

Radiant Gentleman says "I like that Salvation Army!"

A Hall has now been secured in one of the most populous quarters of the city of Rio de Janeiro. The building is quite new and admirably suited for Army purposes, with seating accommodation for 150 people. It is being fitted out with a view of commencing Meetings as soon as possible.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Miché passed through an anxious period during the recent disturbances. Their two boys had only left home a short while for the school, which is situated some miles away, when heavy firing commenced from Fort Copacabana. It was late at night before the boys were able to return home. Happily, they were uninjured, though shots had fallen within a few feet of them.

A Brazilian gentleman with a radiant face, stopped the Colonel in the city recently and asked if the Salvation Army had really come to his country, and if it was the same Salvation Army he had seen in England. When the Colonel said "Yes," he replied: "I am so glad; I like that Salvation Army!"

Healing for Body and Soul

The Army's Samaritan Work in Sunny Ceylon is greatly blessed by God and eagerly welcomed by the needy.

THE Island of Ceylon with its population of four and a half millions, places a grand opportunity before The Army: one which is being zealously embraced. Between seven and eight thousand Open-air Meetings are held annually in busy streets and market-places, while the aggregate number of indoor services conducted in towns and villages is over eight thousand every year. The soul-saving results are distinctly encouraging, and there have been a large number of conversions from Buddhism, which holds powerful sway in the island.

Beneficial Social Work.

Allied to the purely soul-saving activities of The Army in Ceylon is a very beneficial Social Work, for whose helping hand many hundreds of needy people in the island to-day have cause to be grateful.

Included in this phase of Army endeavor is the work carried on at the Vagrants' Home in the capital. It may be within the knowledge of many readers that this Institution was opened in 1914 in an endeavor to relieve Colombo of the plague of beggars who preyed upon the community. Before The Army took the matter in hand hundreds of these vagrants, many of them crippled, diseased, and destitute, were to be found daily in the capital, and a large number of them died in the streets.

The vagrants are brought to The Army's Home in all conditions of physical needs, suffering from all manner of ills. They are given treatment by Ensign Samandane, through whose care and faith some remarkable cures have taken place. Where the disease has not progressed too far many sufferers have been completely restored to health, while many cripples and paralytics have regained the use of limbs they had thought were for ever useless. One man who was so helpless that he had to be carried into the Home from the streets, is now able to work, and has been seen even to dance!

Not only are efforts made to mend the vagrants physically, but their spiritual health is just as carefully attended to. From the beginning, in accordance with established Army principles, this care for the moral and spiritual well-being has been given prominent place. Regular Meetings are held where the glorious possibility of being made spiritually whole is made known. Special classes are held for the younger inmates of the Home, who also have the advantage of receiving instruction in a Day School held in connection with the Institution.

The spiritual results of the work have been highly gratifying, a large number of those who have passed

through the Home having found Christ. At a recent Army demonstration held in Colombo, some of the men from the Vagrants' Home sang a song in English, the rendering being most creditable. Among the singers were three men each minus one leg, a blind boy, and a man who had been paralysed but who, through the treatment he had received at the Home, was now able to walk, and also to work. To hear them sing, "Oh, magnify the Lord with me," was a touching experience.

Much good is being accomplished also among Ceylon's unhappy womanhood. During the past seven years 324 women and girls have passed through The Army's Home at Borlana, nineteen of them were admitted direct from prison. One hundred and eight of the women have been restored to their homes and families, seventy have been found work, and six have been happily married. The Women's Social Officer keeps in touch with the women when they have left the protection of the Home, and good results have been secured in practically every case.

One of the most interesting branches of Social effort in Ceylon is the work done in the prisons. Meetings are conducted by Army Officers every Sunday in the principal prisons in the island, as many as four hundred prisoners congregating at a single service to listen to the proclamation of a Liberator from sin's fetters.

Meetings with prisoners

During the past year no fewer than 13,700 men and women prisoners attended the Meetings held in the Colombo Jail alone, while our Officers spent 320 hours in cell-to-cell visitation, 1,375 prisoners being personally dealt with. Bibles, Scripture portions, and Army literature are distributed among the men and women, and many living in spiritual darkness have been led into the light of Salvation, leaving the prison with changed desires and a brighter outlook on life.

One remarkable case of conversion was that of a Buddhist imprisoned in Welikade Jail. Finding Christ through the ministrations of Army Officers, he became an out-and-out Salvationist, his life in the prison being such that, though a prisoner, he was respected by prison officials and fellow prisoners alike. For a number of years he was a shining light within those prison walls, a testimony to the power of God to save and to keep whom he loved. Not long ago, he passed away. Just before the end, at midnight, he said to a warden, "Tell the Captain, when he comes, that I have gone home to Heaven."

WEST AFRICA

Nigerians for Officership—Native-Born Converts being Trained for Service

The Army's long-established principle that missionary workers shall be raised up from among the native-born Converts is already having practical issue in Nigeria, West Africa, where within the past few weeks two assistant teachers at The Army's Schools who volunteered for Officership, have been sent to assist at Corps, with a view to qualifying for commissions.

There were twenty-five comrades present at a United Soldiers' Meeting conducted by Major Smith at Ibadan: seven of the young men being enrolled as Soldiers on that occasion.

One of the comrades said he had never heard of Jesus until he saw The Army in the street and heard them singing, "Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord." The words haunted him, and as he said, the noise in his heart troubled him so much that he went to the Hall and became converted.

At a public Meeting in this same place, twelve men from the surrounding compounds knelt at the drum-head, the prayer of one revealing a most pathetic appeal to God to save his soul from the bondage of fear. These Nigerian Converts have a wonderful belief in the possibilities of God to do all they ask.

FRANCE

Encouraging signs of progress—"Cry" circulation increase.

Lieut.-Commissioner Peyron, Territorial Commander for France, has been engaged in a fortnight's campaign at Colmar, where the Corps, which was closed during the war, has been re-opened. A Hall has been secured and Officers appointed.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron have also conducted a Salvation campaign under canvas at Les Barandons, where crowds flocked to the Meetings.

The freedom to march, sing and demonstrate permitted in connection with the National Fete, was taken advantage of by the Salvationists, who took their stand in the Open-air rings, boomed the "War Cry," sang in the cafes, and generally pushed the interests of the Salvation War. The circulation of the "War Cry" was raised to 10,000 copies for that particular issue.

A new Holiday Home for Girls has been opened during the summer months at Les Barandons, and a Camp Rally for Life-Saving Guards is also in full swing.

It is perhaps not sufficiently known that Salvationists in France are especially interested in the distribution of Scripture portions. This is also accompanied with very interesting incidents. Thousands of Scripture portions are distributed at the entrance of Army Halls and in the courts and

Many Converts to Officership have been accepted, and more are offering their services.

"ALL ROUND THE WORLD THE ARMY CHARIOT ROLLS."

The Countries and Colonies in which the Army is at work now number 73. Salvation is preached in 46 languages. The number of Corps and Outposts is 12,211 and the number of Soldiers 19,276.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

EXTRACTS FROM

THE GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Edited by Lieut.-Colonel H. L. Taylor)

(Continued from last week)

Appointment—
Major Fred Bloss to be Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

Promotions—
To be Commandant:
Adjutant William Hargrove, Moncton.

Adjutant Arthur Jordan, Woodstock, Ont.

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Elizabeth Mabb, Kingsville.

To be Ensign:
Captain George Laxton, Bramp-ton.

Captain George Kirbyson, Lis-towel.

Captain Tom Robertson, Trade Dept., T.H.Q.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Can-
ada, East, Newfoundland and Bermuda,
by The Salvation Army Printing House
18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Joins in the Armour.

One of the first essentials in the service of Christ is separation from the world. His teaching on this subject could be no plainer than it is, and in the very nature of things it is to be expected that in following Him we should turn our backs upon all that is unlike Him. This should not be done in any unwilling spirit. To think of being like Him because we have to, is to put things on a very low level. If walking in His steps has become our life-purpose there will be no room for doubt as to whether we will not gladly show this in our mode of living.

The Founders of the Salvation Army right early in their religious work demonstrated the clearness of their vision as to what was right and what was wrong, and having the courage of their convictions they boldly preached and practiced accordingly. The adoption of the Army uniform grew out of this. It provided for a clean-cut separation from the world, and the Salvationist of to-day needs to carefully safeguard such a precious heritage. A very little bit of worldliness will nullify the good effect of a lot of uniform. An Army bonnet—that beautiful symbol of separation from the world—counts for very little, if indeed it is not put to shame, when below its wearer's face the fashion of the world is followed in neck exposure. The soul-thrilling music which the Army Bandsman gives the listening crowd uses much, if not all, of its true value if on the hand that carries the instrument is displayed a leaning towards the fashions of the world in the shape of a ring.

The sorrow one must feel in dwelling on these things, and their peculiar significance, is intensified when one realises that men and women displaying these weaknesses are often persons of admittedly fine Christian character, doing work which is good in many ways, and capable of wielding still greater influence, if only their eyes were open to things as they really are. It is of course easy to find excuses, but they are lame ones at their best, and nothing of the kind is worth using in the service of Him who "pleased not Himself."

There are many brave Salvationists up and down the world who have gone through all the stages of

Visits Midland, Penetang and Orillia
—Six Seekers at the Mercy-
Seat

The visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel McMillan, to Midland, on Sunday, September 17th, will stand out as a red letter day in the experiences of many who had the privilege of hearing him on that occasion. It will especially be remembered as a precious and memorable time by the SIX seekers who found deliverance and peace.

The Holiness Meeting was one of real communion with God. The Colonel's message was indeed the message of God to our hearts.

The afternoon Meeting was held in Penetanguishene, whose inhabitants are chiefly composed of French Canadian descendants.

The Meeting was held in the Bijou Theatre which was nicely filled.

The Colonel gave an instructive address on Salvation Army activities throughout the world, but particularly in the Dominion of Canada.

Some interesting history of the commencement of the Army in the Dominion was given.

The Midland Band, under Bandmaster Snell, together with the new Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Brother Boys, was present, and contributed several items to the programme. Sister Beatrice Boys soloed.

The Salvation Meeting at night will long be remembered by the comrades and friends of Midland. The platform, which has been considerably extended since Commandant Poole took charge, was completely filled by the Band and Songsters, and the body of the Hall was also filled.

The Colonel spoke with power and conviction bringing a message quickened by the Holy Spirit. When the invitation was given FIVE souls came to the mercy seat and sought forgiveness.

The Band and Songsters rendered excellent service all through the day. The Songsters, under Brother Boys, have made wonderful progress in a short time and the leader is to be highly commended.

The Corps has been making good progress under the leadership of Commandant and Mrs. Poole. Many splendid cases of conversion have taken place.

Through the efforts of the Commandant's predecessor, Adjutant Speller, and the comrades and friends of the Corps, a beautiful new Quarters has been built and plans are now on foot for the fixing over of the old Quarters for the use of the Primary Department.

Young People's Sergeant Major Cohen is an enthusiast for his department and has a splendid morning Directory and afternoon Company Meeting working.

On his return trip the Chief Secretary stopped off at Orillia, and looked in at the Harvest Festival Sale. Ensign and Mrs. Sanford and the comrades gave him a rousing welcome and the Colonel addressed the crowd briefly. His intimation that he would be returning for the week-end services, at a later date, was received with appreciation and enthusiasm.

The Chanceller, Staff-Captain Best, accompanied the Colonel and assisted in the Meetings.

giving up for Chris's sake, some of them only after long and severe struggling, but we have yet to learn of one who is sorry for the sacrifice.

Frontier Delays Atrocious, but Mitigated by Captain's Kindness—Norway and Spade-work in Christiansa's "Two Days"—Interest in Missionary Effort a National Characteristic—Point where the Doubter Becomes Dumb—"Reason Fails . . . Faith Prevails"—Devotion for the Heathen Lands which is Beautiful.

Thursday, January 5th.—On arrival at Berlin, from Paris, last night got some hot treatment, and to bed. Many telegrams, but too tired to deal with them. After a few hours' restful sleep, off again this morning at 7.45—really 6.45 London time—for Copenhagen. A most trying journey. The heating machinery failed the first part, and we were kept nearly an hour at Warnemünde (on the Baltic), which is the German frontier, partly in the open, for examination by customs—passport—consular—and shipping authorities! In such weather, really atrocious!

On the boat, after another passport examination—this time on behalf of Denmark—the Captain very kindly came forward and offered me his cabin. I was most thankful, and rested till we reached land again. Copenhagen at 7.40, and to hotel and bathed my chest.

The Pölsens (Lieut.-Commissioner) met us here. Delighted to find them in excellent spirits. Left at 9.30 for Christiansa. Most grateful for a comfortable sleeping berth, and laid my weary bones in it with no little satisfaction! Drafted a letter, to Salvationists in all lands, on "Corps which do not advance."

Friday, 6th.—Travelling—Norway. Slept several hours during night, and generally refreshed, though still a misery to myself. This Campaign does look heavy in view of my physical disability. Thank God that it is the Lord, and not I, who must do the work! And yet I have to play my part. Read the other day that there must be in the atmosphere one part in a million of ammonia to make it properly fitted for the use of man. Well, that is something like the proportion of my part in our work for man! God has been pleased, however, to make that small part a necessary one, and useful in bringing home what He has done to those I can influence.

Worked on preparation for the Meetings, but my mind unusually sluggish. Lord, open Thou mine eyes!

Saturday, 7th.—Christiana this morning. Somewhat better; chest more resonant. Commissioner Lucy in charge here met me—very concerned. Not about very early, but at 10 o'clock Taylor (Lieut.-Colonel, Editorial). He and party had a dreadful sea-passage via Bergen, that route should be avoided in winter!

Westergaard (Brigadier) to see me re his work of translation for me here, and at 11 o'clock first Meeting of the Two Days with God in Lunds Hall. About a thousand people; useful gathering. Got some spade work in. Newspaper interview at 1.30, and did my part well!

Rested a little between times, and wrote London. Afternoon, in Calmeyergrat. Congregation rather disappointing—that is, to me; about 1,200 people. Place very cold. Talked on knowing God, and His companionship.

Evening, very fine audience; fully 2,000 people. Thirty at the mercy seat. Much deep conviction,

but place cold. It is difficult to set the heart on fire when the feet are cold!

Sunday, 8th.—Christiana. Calmeyergrat all day. This is a magnificent, though awkward building, the tendency is to stiffness. Very fine audience. Allowing for absence of Officers, quite as many people as we get at the Annual Congress here. Anderson (Lieut.-Colonel, Adele) spoke well—India. I had some freedom, and the truth got home. Thirty at the Mercy-Seat, some very interesting. Many of the "fishers," both men and women, deeply moved.

Afternoon, Hall very cold. Meeting took a Missionary turn. S. Jivji (Indian Cadet) spoke with freedom. Norwegian Officers from South Africa sang a really charming Zulu song. Smith (Colonel) spoke well, but too long. The interest in the Missionary Work here is intense—it is temperamental as well as religious.

Night, place crammed; fully 4,000. A fine sight, and would still stiffer if the building were well lit. The Jarnes' (Staff-Captain and Mrs., from South Africa) sang with the Spirit, and thrilled the crowd by their appeal. Cath spoke; took hold of the people from the first sentence, and held them at the point of the bayonet, so to speak. I followed, and the Word of the Lord was powerful. A deep silence came over the great assembly, and after a few moments the penitents began to come forward.

Gundersen (Colonel, Chief Secretary for Norway) helped. He and Pugnire worked mightily together. Crowd remained immovable for fully an hour, which made the efforts of the penitents and fishers very difficult. Personally, I found it almost impossible to get about, though of course every one was anxious to help me. I think sometimes one should do more if we had the courage to keep some people out—and yet it would be hard work in a place like Christiansa!

Have struggled hard to-day against the remains of the flu, but have only partially overcome. In spite of this, and considerable pain in my head, I have not held back anything I could do to help the souls of this people.

Interesting talk at end of morning Meeting with a very intelligent "unbeliever"—hope I helped him! He could not say why, but was unusually more difficult, or more unreasonable, to believe in a Divine consciousness than in the consciousness of another human personality—or, for example, some unknown person, or some historical person. "John," the trouble of those who "don't" really arises from their lack of clear and courageous thinking, and from a foolish clinging to preconceived notions. Very often this comes from pride, or from a kind of pig-headedness, which will not allow those notions to be abandoned till they will long after.

to know it (C)

THE FALL CONGRESS

A Forecast of Events

As the dates for the Fall Congress draw nearer, interest in the events to take place increases. This will be the Fortieth Annual Congress to be held in Toronto, and preparations are in full swing for the series of big public Meetings which will be conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. McMillan, Colonel Martin, and the Staff and Field Officers. The presence of Colonel Unsworth as the International Representative, will add much interest to the proceedings. The Colonel has visited many parts of the world on Army business and has seen many interesting phrases of the work which our people are accomplishing. His lecture on Sunday afternoon in the Massey Hall, therefore, promises to be most informative and helpful.

The first event of the Congress will be the opening of the William Booth Memorial Training College, on Davisville Avenue by His Honor, Colonel H. Cockshutt, Lieut. Governor of Ontario. This magnificent building, it will be remembered, was completed in 1915, but was gladly loaned to the Government for use as a Hospital during the war period. It has now been handed over again to the Army and is the Training Centre of a most enthusiastic batch of Cadets.

On Saturday night, Mayor McGuire will extend a welcome to the Delegates in the Massey Hall. This will be followed by a Mammoth Musical Festival in which Toronto Bands and Songster Brigades will take part, as well as visiting Bands from Montreal, Guelph, and Brantford. This event promises to be a musical treat.

All day on Sunday, Meetings will be held in the Massey Hall and expectations are high for wonderful seasons of blessing, inspiration and soul saving. The Commissioner will be in command and will deliver addresses in the morning and night Meetings.

The Young People's Demonstration on Monday bids fair to eclipse all previous efforts in this direction. An attractive programme of drills, action songs, and singing by the children is being arranged. The Dufferin Young People's Band will render the music. The Life Saving Scouts and Guards will figure largely during the evening and will give a display of their work which will doubtless prove highly fascinating and instructive. A detachment of Scouts from Montreal will give an Illuminated Club Drill.

During the evening Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will present a number of St. John Ambulance Badges to those who have qualified.

Reserved seat tickets for the Musical Festival and Young People's Demonstration can be had on application to any Toronto Corps Officer.

Pray for the blessing of God on these Congress gatherings.

CANDIDATES WANTED

The welcome which the Commissioner will extend to the new Session of Cadets on Friday, September 29th, in the Toronto Temple, is to be followed up by the preparation of another batch of Cadets for the succeeding Session. The Candidates' Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Adby, will be glad to hear from any intending Candidates or to be of service in any way in facilitating the completion of outstanding cases.

Commissioner Sowton

Conducts Week-end Campaign at Dundas—Inspects Life-Saving Scouts—Meets the Soldiers—Mayor Broad presides at Public Reception—Eighteen Seekers

THE Commissioner, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Adby, conducted a very fine campaign at Dundas last week-end, and the impression made on this, his welcome visit, was all that could be desired.

The Life Saving Scouts were very anxious that their Commander-in-Chief should see them, so it was arranged for the Commissioner to inspect them in front of our own Citadel under Scout-Leader Bridle. They formed up on parade, and were complimented on their smart appearance. The Commissioner spoke a few words of appreciation and encouragement.

The Soldiers' Meeting on Saturday night was a splendid beginning. The Commissioner was welcomed by the Divisional Commander on behalf of the Corps. There was a spirit of expectancy right from the start, and the Commissioner's message was received with eagerness. There were TEN surrenders.

A good crowd gathered for the Holiness Meeting at which the Commissioner again delivered a pointed message, urging a definite surrender of all to God for service. ONE surrender was made.

The afternoon gathering took the form of a public reception. His Worship Mayor Broad presided, supported by Reeve W. H. Moss, Deputy Reeve J. Mahoney, Councillors S. C. Patterson, J. I. Kent, J. McMarrish, and John McNevin, the latter being the Corps Sergeant Major. In addition Mr. J. S. Fry, Town Clerk, and Mr. G. C. Wilson, M.P. were on the platform.

The Mayor expressed his great pleasure at being present, and gave some reasons why he felt this—one of which was that his father was converted in the Army. On behalf of the citizens of Dundas he heartily welcomed the Commissioner. Mr. Fry and Mr. Wilson, both old and

tried friends of the Army, added their tribute to the work being done and joined in the welcome to the Commissioner.

The Commissioner was at his best, and gave a very instructive address, covering a portion of the Army's field of operations, and imparting information as to the work being done, which undoubtedly gave a better idea of what is being accomplished than had hitherto been understood by many who were present.

Reeve W. H. Moss proposed a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, and eulogised the work of the Army—wishing the Commissioner many years of successful work and hoping to see him back in Dundas in the not too far distant future.

Councillor Patterson, in seconding the motion, gave a little personal reminiscence telling how, while he was in hospital, he had been cheered and blessed by the Army Band playing something appropriate to the needs of those who, like himself, were laid aside.

The night Meeting was a direct effort for souls. The building was full and the spirit of the Meeting good. The Commissioner's message was direct and the Spirit of God harked the truth home. A good fighting prayer meeting followed, when everybody worked hard and stuck at it. In all SEVEN seekers knelt at the mercy seat, making EIGHTEEN for the week-end.

Lieut.-Colonel Adby, with his songs and direction of the prayer meetings, rendered invaluable assistance. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave, with Staff-Captain Best and the Corps Officers, took an active part, while the Band and Songsters rendered effective service all through the week-end. And so ended a most blessed and successful campaign in which we believe God was glorified.

COMMISSIONER LAWLEY'S PASSING

From the latest British 'War Cry' to hand we learn that one of Commissioner Lawley's most frequent visitors was the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, who was in the sick room, already the chamber of death, on the Friday evening. The warrior was resting calmly in the arms of Jesus.

Bending over the weary form the Chief, seeing that the end of the journey was not far ahead, said: 'Good-bye, Commissioner.' The eyes opened, and the man moved, and stooping to catch the last message the Chief heard the word 'Faithful' repeated twice. The Commissioner, who had truly been 'faithful unto death,' lapsed into unconsciousness and remained so until the end, which was serenely peaceful. Mrs. Lawley and members of the family were at the bedside.

The same journal goes on to say:

In many parts of the world a sense of personal loss will be felt at the removal of Commissioner Lawley from the Fight, not by Salvationists only, but by a vast number of people outside the Army's ranks. He was a world-wide figure, and the simple charm of his personality, his intense devotion to the two Generals he was privileged to serve—the Army Founder and his successor, the present Leader of the Movement—and his passionate zeal for the Army's great scheme to save the world, impressed themselves with lasting effect upon all who saw and heard him. Commissioner Lawley stood valiantly by the side of the late General in many a conflict for God on the five continents and the 'seven seas,' and he was no less stalwart and faithful a lieutenant to General Bramwell Booth when he was called to fill the great place in the public eye left vacant by his father's decease. Lawley was loved wherever he went, and he went nearly everywhere.

THE PREMIER'S THANKS

The Commissioner has received the thanks of the Prime Minister for the offer of services in aid of the troops in the event of Canada sending any men to the East, and the assurance that he would be pleased to communicate the offer to the Government.

PERSONAL PARS

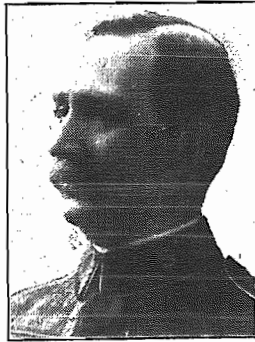
While not away from his work altogether, Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave has been very far from well for a considerable time past. His hopes of speedy recovery do not seem to be as near realization as had been expected, but he maintains a cheery outlook and is confident he will be O.K. in a little while. Let the Colonel be remembered at prayer time.

Mrs. Staff-Captain McElhinney had been poorly but got better and went out; before reaching home again a dog attacked her, and a wound from a severe bite had to be cauterized. She is doing well, but prayer will help her do better.

Mrs. Adjutant Beer has greatly improved in health, for which we praise God.

A baby girl has come to the home of Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell (Campbellton); a girl which during the and Mrs. Johnson's overpowering strength (Territorial Heaviness).

Canada West's New Leaders



Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder have already arrived in Canada from New Zealand and this week-end are being welcomed at Winnipeg. They were heartily greeted by Salvationists and friends at their initial Meetings in Vancouver and Victoria. The large crowds which attended the Meetings were deeply stirred by the messages of the new Leaders and numbers of seekers knelt at the mercy seat. Many distinguished citizens took the opportunity to pay high tribute to The Army's work.

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

CIRCLES DIVINE

A God-appointed Line of Conduct for Everyone, but the Choice is Ours—Have You made Yours?



A SOUL SAVING ROMANCE

"If I am ever converted I will preach the Gospel!" The words were characteristic of the young lawyer who for some months had been laboring under that sense of spiritual oppression which Salvationists speak of as 'conviction of sin'. Two days later, the peace and joy of Salvation having flooded his soul, he put into execution the vow he had so solemnly registered, a vow the keeping of which was to be the great fact of his daily life through the more than fifty years that ensued.

"I went down into the office when Squire W— (his employer) came in. I said a few words to him on the subject of his Salvation. He looked at me with astonishment, but made no reply. He dropped his head, and after standing a few minutes left the office. I thought no more of it then, but afterwards found that the remark I made pierced him like a sword; and he did not recover from it till he was converted."

A few minutes later some one else entered and said: "Do you recollect that my cause is to be tried at ten o'clock this morning? I suppose you are ready?" No reply could have been more direct—"I have a retainer from the Lord Jesus Christ to plead His cause, and I cannot plead yours." Then this newly-enrolled Soldier of Jesus Christ explained what had taken place, and the new life and intention upon which he had entered. The rest of the day was largely spent in personal conversation with acquaintances whom he met in the streets. "I cannot remember one with whom I spoke who was not soon after converted," he says.

The man who tells his story in words so simple and natural—in a fashion which is so similar to that which we hear from many an Army Convert to-day, was C. G. Finney, who lived more than a hundred years ago near New York.

The 'Autobiography' is full of 'thrilling stories of soul-saving work, much of it undertaken in sparsely populated districts where religion was very little chance, and where indeed the bulk of the people were determined to pay as little heed as they could to its claims. One of these, typical of many, concerned a visit paid to a school house three miles distant, and an address given by him from the words, 'Up, get you out of this place, for the Lord will destroy this city.' As he related the story of Lot, the people showed a strange hostility, and were then overawed by a powerful solemnity. Soon they began to fall from their seats and cry for mercy. The next day Finney learned that the name of the using in 'Sodom, and that the 'pleased not man there was called

There are many—Autobiography. Its up and down—Sinner's Trade Deceit, Toronto.

"H AS it ever occurred to you," said an Army Officer once, "that everything, spiritual and material, in Heaven and earth, is made in circles? You have your circle, I have mine. Every man has his God-appointed line of conduct, over which he steps at his peril."

The thought was interesting. The public school atlas certainly shows a map of circles, not one of which is absolutely perfect. It is a strange sign. Astronomers have found it out by research and study. For ages people thought the earth was flat and stationary, and that it was the sun that moved round. Now we know that the earth is a globe, and that it moves in its own pathway round the sun. We know also that the whole universe is made on the same circular plan, and that God holds all secure in His allmighty hand.

Controlled by two forces

The earth is like a ball spinning round and round, but it is not allowed to run just anywhere. It is controlled by two forces—one from the centre, and the other from the outside. The outside force pulls hard to get it away from the line. The inside force keeps it from flying off. Sometimes the one prevails, sometimes the other. That is why the circle is not perfect, but rather oblong.

If the earth got overpowered by the outside force it would fly off in a tangent, and there would be a fearful smashing among the stars as it bolted through. The same thing would happen if any of the other planets got overpowered in the same way. Each must keep to its own pathway if everything is to go right all round.

And aren't our lives constructed on just the same sort of circular plan? The Officer was right when he drew the comparison. Like the machinery of a great industrial plant, there are wheels within wheels in these lives of ours upon this earth. Belted together by the grace of God, sometimes the smallest wheels are quite as important as the very largest.

We all have our circle Divine, great or small, we all have our course to run, but, unlike the wheels of machinery or the stars of the universe, we decide ourselves whether we shall go right or not. God, from within, is ever calling us to the right way. The devil, from without, is ever trying to pull us off it. It is not easy to make the perfect circle even for one day, but it is not impossible. Christ made it without a flaw, all through His life, therefore we know it can be done. It is worth attempting, anyway, with God at the centre, infallible, and the great possibilities for time and eternity contained therein. To be careless about it means to lose the best of life.

God's will forms the penciled line over which wisdom advises us to travel. The Divine circle stands for everything that is good and perfect. The devil's suggestions are all just the opposite. God's will is love, common sense,

devotion to duty, reasonable restraint, due consideration for others, and everything that makes for truth and harmony and peace.

On the contrary, the devil's suggestions are always of undue liberty, the taking of one's own way in preference to that of the Almighty, selfishness, covetousness, and disregard to the rights of others, and everything of that kind which brings trouble and distress.

Every command of God is embodied in one short sentence: "Hold on fast to the right!"

The devil's cry in every language under the sun is:

"Let go! Let go! Try your own way first!"

Adam and Eve broke through at the very beginning, and in all ages men and women have had an inclination to try this false liberty which is so illusive at first and so destroying afterward.

Restraint never comes naturally to any of us. It has to be cultured, and it is only when we know the real value of it that we practice it with all our hearts.

The Lord Jesus Christ showed us that no price was too great to pay for the right, and that men could do it if they would. It is all a matter of using one's brains and deciding what is best. Every instinct, true and eternal, calls us to choose the right.

And when we are running all right in the God-appointed way, it is a remarkable fact that we get things all our own way in nearly everything. There is no bondage in the service of God. It is joyous and free. The bondage is all on the other side, when, having carelessly chosen the wrong way, or perhaps only drifted carelessly to it, we are blocked from taking our right place in the world.

A sad thing, indeed, it is for a man to find out, when too late, what he might have been if only he had stuck to the right.

Love of loyal hearts

The Divine nature does not savor of compulsion. God will not force any man into the Kingdom of Heaven. It is the love of loyal hearts that our Father in Heaven wants—that perfect submission which is born of faith and sound reason. This is the circle Divine.

An assistant teacher in a large State school was once famous for the great perfection of the sewing turned out by her pupils. This was her style:

"Girls," she said one day, as she approached her class, "what shall we do to-day? Darning, knitting, stitching, or button-holes?"

"Darning!" cried one girl, and immediately there was a chorus of "Darning!" "Darning!"

She smiled one of the sweetest of smiles and said:

"Well, now, that is just what I was wishing you would say. As you know, we are rather behind with the darning for the examination. But let us put it to the class. Hands up for darning!"

The hands went up all round. (Continued on next column)

Orders and Regulations

For Soldiers of The Salvation Army

Section XX.—The Corps Fund

This fund is devoted to the payment of Hall expenses and the support of Officers. It is supported—

(a) By the ordinary collections in the Halls and the Open-air Meetings.

(b) By Cartridge moneys; that is the weekly gifts of the Soldiers.

(c) By other occasional collections, and by cards, profits on tea meetings, and the like.

All the expenses connected with the Hall, such as rent, firing, lighting, and cleaning, have to be paid before any salaries can be drawn by the Officers.

Out of what is left, Officers can draw salary up to a fixed amount, but not beyond that sum. If there is any balance over, it goes to the benefit and extension of the Corps.

1. The Divisional Funds are used for the support of the Officers who take the superintendence of the Divisions, for the assistance of the poorer Corps, and for the extension of the Army in each Division.

2. Every Corps is expected to pay a tenth of its general income into this Fund.

3. No Corps would be likely to get on well without the care and oversight of Divisional Officers; and in order that they may be able to have them very often amongst them, it is to their own interest to help the Funds as much as possible.

DOUBLE PRESCRIPTIONS

A novel and effective method of reaching the people with the message of Salvation is employed at The Army's Catherine Booth Hospital, South India. Bible verses in the vernacular and also in English are printed upon the prescription forms given to the patients. In this way it is anticipated that they may receive healing both for body and soul. Patients and their friends as well have read these verses, and many educated Indians have expressed their appreciation. One Indian gentleman stated that the Salvationists took so much trouble to propagate their religion that it made him feel there was some secret in it which was very valuable.

They loved that woman, and they knew she just wanted that darning attended to before anything else; and though they might hate it in itself, they wanted to do it to please her.

The little circle was delightfully complete. The harmony was Divine. Teacher and scholars worked heartily together, and the results were splendid. The girls, went round their daily task in the charm of circle of love. They loved to do out just what she wanted them to do, and often argued with each other about which could come the nearest to the perfection she was famous for.

Thus when we get to know the love of God we find ourselves most anxious to do the things He wants us to do, and often we are not very particular whether we like it or not. We know it is worth while for His sake alone and that is enough.

At the time it has been proved in our human lives that their very best work is controlled by the Almighty Hand.

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

BANDIT LEADER

Protects Orphans during Adventurous Journey

How eighteen hundred orphan children were rescued from the hinterland of Asia Minor and guarded during an adventurous five hundred mile journey to the sea, is told in a Press despatch from Beirut.

The country through which the caravan was obliged to travel from Irbat is one of the wildest in all Asiatic Turkey, infested by robber bands and pillaging tribes engaged in continuous guerrilla warfare, so that the Near East Relief, which made the arrangements for the transportation of the children—they have now been shipped safely by sea to Constantinople, where they are being placed in American orphanages—had well justified fears concerning the outcome of the undertaking.

One of the most notorious robber chiefs haunting the district—perhaps the best-known brigand in Asia Minor to-day—called the Sherif of Agda, was feared above all, owing to his previous persecution of the Armenians. Hearing that, according to legends current throughout the country, the Sherif Agda had one redeeming trait, namely, a great fondness for children, the Near East Relief director, Howard Macafee of Kansas City, took the bull by the horns by inviting Agda himself to protect the orphans' caravan against the attacks of other brigands.

The chief accepted the commission, and, with thirty of his best horsemen, armed to the teeth, accompanied the caravan, which was thus able to accomplish the difficult journey without any serious casualty, despite all the dangers.

COTTON CROP THREATENED

The devastations of the boll weevil in the cotton fields of the Southern United States, are reported to be alarming.

Last year it destroyed 79 per cent. of the cotton growing in the United States. This is an increase of 37 per cent. over 1920, and the end is not yet. Reports coming in for this year tend to show a considerable increase over 1921. Last month alone, the damage is estimated at 830,000 bales, and if the rate of destruction keeps on going up, it may soon amount to a million bales a month.

"It is not impossible," says the New York Herald, "that unless an effective agent against the boll weevil is found, the production of cotton in the United States will be completely blotted out."

So serious is the situation that it has been suggested by a Senator that cotton planting should be stopped for a year, when the weevils would die for want of nourishment.

THRASHING IN TIBET

The threshing of barley in Tibet is an amusing process. The barley is strewn several inches deep in an enclosure of hard beaten earth of about half an acre in extent. Into this enclosure 40 or 50 yaks are driven. All the drums, rattles, bells and empty tins are requisitioned and beaten and sounded simultaneously. The frightened yaks, with their tails in the air, driven backward and forward over the barley. Whenever their energy flags, the drums and tins are waved and beaten with renewed vigor.

EARLY DAYS IN CANADA

Memorial Tablet to be Erected on Ruins of Old Fort.

AN interesting sequel to the treasure hunt in the River Wye has come in the announcement that, before the year closes, the Canadian National Park Association will place a memorial tablet on the ruins of old Fort St. Marie II., on Christian Island. The treasure hunt, as will be recalled, was for a chest thought to contain valuables lost by the Jesuit missionaries in their flight in 1649 from Fort St. Marie on the Wye, a journey which took them some miles away to what is now called Christian Island in the Georgian Bay. Here a new home was established by the 8,000 Hurons and their Jesuit counsellors, and it was thought they would be safe from the marauding Iroquois.

The new fort was stronger than the original, being built with stones and lime which were found at hand. For a time there was radiant gratitude, which is reflected in the Jesuit Relations narrating the experiences of the time.

"Thanks to God," said the Relations, "we find ourselves in a very good state of defense, having built a little fort so strongly that it will easily defend itself and fear neither fire nor mining, nor the escalation of the Iroquois."

True, there was no invasion, but the bloodthirsty foe had another weapon, and that was their ability to starve the island community. This soon became a real terror, and win-

ter supplies were so inadequate that by spring all but three hundred of the once powerful nation of the Hurons had died by starvation and disease. There is to-day a grave on the island where 300 or 400 of the Indian dead are believed to have been buried together. In these circumstances the Jesuits decided to leave the island. Their own numbers were already reduced by five. On June 10, 1650, they started on their sorrowful journey to Quebec with the remnant of their flock. To-day there is a small colony of the Hurons at Indian Lorette, on the St. Charles, a few miles north of Quebec, the descendants of this expatriated band who fled for their lives from Fort St. Marie II.

Important remains of the fort are still found on Christian Island. It was originally 72 feet square, flanked by four bastions solidly built in stone and mortar. The walls are believed to have been fourteen feet high, and are still in places two to four feet high. Not long ago a brass cannon three feet long, clearly abandoned by the Jesuits on their flight, was dug up by an Indian, and is now in the Penetanguishene Museum. The broken remains of the chapel bell, together with brass utensils and coins of the period, have also been recovered. The ruins are to be fenced and guarded and protected, a tardy recognition of their importance as a Canadian historic site.

RADIO IN CHINA

Although radio is new and not highly developed in China, yet that country has the largest regular commercial service using wireless instead of land wire. In fact a writer in "Radio News" thinks that China is likely to be the first country in the world to establish a satisfactory commercial network of wireless telephones, for the very simple reason that land lines have never been installed. "Because of the great distances to be covered and the difficulty of procuring land even to plant telephone poles, the wireless telephone may solve one of the greatest communicational difficulties between China's 1900 walled cities." And then Shanghai is so situated as to be one of the world's great radio centers.

KNOCKED BY A FACT

The Secretary of the Miami, Florida, Chamber of Commerce has just sent out the following description of a whale caught near there:

"Weight 30,000 pounds; length 45 feet; circumference, 23 feet; diameter, 8 feet; width of mouth 50 inches; depth of mouth, 43 inches, and length of tongue, 40 inches. A man could stand upright in the fish. When caught there were in the whale hundreds of pounds of fish, including an octopus, all being alive. The fish was captured after a fight lasting 39 hours."

"And a local paper comments: 'You have heard it said the whale could not have swallowed Jonah. Science had said there was no such fish. The science of a life-time was knocked in the head by a fact.'

POSTPONING OLD AGE

Six veteran New Yorkers the other evening discussed "Old Times and New" in the town hall of that city. Every one of the speakers sounded the note of optimism. Dr. Lyman Abbott at 85, Dr. Stephen Smith at 98, Major Putnam at 77, Dr. Simon Baruch at 81, Henry Holt at 81 and Dr. C. H. Parkhurst at 78, all emphasized the improvement in health and morals and general living conditions in the last half century. Through their long years they have been too busy to brood and indulge in "moods" and their hopefulness of spirit has helped to keep their bodies in tune. Once survive the perils of childhood, the thing to do is to exercise reasonable care in the manner of living, and work hard, play hard and rest hard. The result will be a postponement of senility and a vast enlargement of the enjoyment and profits of life.

BLUEBERRIES PROFITABLE

The picking and marketing of the succulent blueberry is an important industry in certain parts of New Brunswick. Recently 40 families, comprising some 350 persons, migrated from their settlement to Restigouche county to pick berries for shipment. This temporary employment is found decidedly profitable.

HOUSEWIFE'S TABLE

An ounce of flour, four level teaspoonfuls.

An ounce of yeast, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of granulated sugar, two level tablespoonfuls.

EARLY STRUGGLES OF AUTHORS

It is too easy nowadays to go to the book-shop or the library and get what we wish in the way of good reading, that we do not always stop to think of those great people who gave their whole lives to producing the books we read.

The books that are really worth reading are the ones that must have demanded a great deal of patience and devotion from their authors.

It is also a fact that the most valuable works ever written were mostly thought out and penned under very difficult circumstances.

We recall the wonderful "Pilgrim's Progress," written by Bunyan while in the walls of the dungeon at Bedford Jail, England.

The works of Thomas Carlyle, are among the world's literary treasures.

For forty-seven years Carlyle lived at No 5 Cheyne Row, Chelsea, London, and wrestled with poverty, and with the contempt and scorn of the outside world added to his own physical suffering.

At the top of his house he constructed a room which he intended to be soundproof. Here he hoped to shut out the noises of the street, and work undisturbed. But in spite of the double walls and expensive construction, the room turned out to be anything but "soundproof." Barrel-organs, pianos, traffic-whistles, and other noises were still so audible as to make it very difficult for Carlyle to concentrate upon his work.

However, in spite of continuous setbacks, he went on with his writing, and day after day worked at his manuscripts.

After Carlyle had completed a whole volume about "The French Revolution," he lent it to a friend to read, and a servant girl seeing the manuscript on the floor, where it must have fallen by accident used it to light the fire.

The work of many years was thus reduced to ashes; but Carlyle, instead of allowing his feelings to master him, commenced writing the whole volume again, and finished it some time later. High aim, heroic effort, and endurance, and strenuous purpose, must have been required to face such discouragements.

BRITISH RULE IN INDIA

The relations existing between India and the British Empire were touched upon by the Right Honorable Srinivasa Sastri in an address he recently gave in Toronto. "Regarding the benefits of British rule in India, he gave his opinion as follows:

"Should by any mischance, the British power be withdrawn suddenly, without being replaced by Indian power of equal might, equal enlightenment, equal potency—it such mischance occurred, which God forbid—it is extremely doubtful that the nation and the peoples of India would hold together for the maintenance of India's unity. It is rather more likely that these differing elements would be torn apart by one another, and it is content one may suppose that India would drift back into that state of comparative incoherence and misrule and disunion, from which during the last few decades she has been virtually rescued by the overpowering strength of the British Empire."

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

THE YOUNG BANDSMAN

How to Treat Him

The Band Recruits of to-day are going to be the Band Local and Bandsmen of to-morrow. With such a possibility in view, a high standard, both spiritually and musically should be kept before the Recruit. When a young Bandsman starts out he should be made to feel that he is a Soldier firstly, then a Bandsman, and according to the sacrifice and energy that he puts into his labors as a Bandsman, so will his reward be in future years. In dealing with young Bandsmen, it doesn't do to take them as a whole, but according to their different temperaments or natures they should be dealt with individually. If a young lad does anything, or behaves in a manner that causes anxiety in any way, he should be called quietly aside and spoken to in a firm but kind manner and made to feel that such a private conversation is for his own benefit and future welfare as an Army Bandsman.

The young Bandsman should be made to feel, also, that he is not merely in the Band to play an instrument, but to speak, sing, or pray whenever the opportunity is afforded him. A good way of encouraging this is to get them to speak or pray in the meetings held privately in the Band-room, thus encouraging them to do so publicly.

The Bandmaster or Band Sergeant should watch the young Bandsmen as they take their places in the Band, and endeavor to find out their particular weaknesses or blemishes, and just where they are lacking they should be put on their guard and shepherded by a little advice and help. Sometimes a young Bandsman will take advantage of any particular interest that may be manifested in him and become a little independent. If such be the case he should be shown that while his services are acceptable, yet at the same time the Band could still carry on without the same. There are times when we are apt to take too much notice of the faults and mistakes of young Bandsmen and overlook the good qualities. We should be just as prompt in recognizing the good points in a Bandsman as in acknowledging those which may be a hindrance to him. When dealing with young Bandsmen let us remember that at one time we were boys ourselves, and that we should do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

ENCOURAGED BY VISIT

We were favored at Dresden with a visit from the Chatham Band, Adjutant Woolcott and Captain Square-briggs, on September 17th.

Upon their arrival, on Saturday afternoon, the Band played on the Market Square, which was enjoyed by hundreds of people.

A beautiful spirit prevailed in the Holiness Meeting and ONE soul surrendered.

The Band gave a programme on the Band Stand in the afternoon and a large crowd attended the Salvation Meeting. We were much encouraged by the visit.

WANTED

A Victor Lantern, Globe light preferred, must be in good condition and cheap. Apply to Brigadier MacAmmond, North Bay, Ont.

HINTS TO BANDMASTERS.

By Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, Great Britain.

II.—THE CARE OF INSTRUMENTS AND MUSIC.

MANY Bands have spent considerable sums of money on purchase of instruments, and all are constantly spending money on the purchase of music. This money is usually very hard to raise, and the spending of it is carefully guarded by the Regulations, but no rules have been framed that will make a man careful of his instrument or his music. It is evidently intended to leave that to his common sense, and to his conception of what is the right thing to be done with property that is entrusted to him.

It is, nevertheless, a lamentable fact that in many Bands instruments are very carelessly handled, and music lost or destroyed, all for the lack of judicious oversight and system.

Trustees of Instruments

There is a great saving in wear and tear of instruments if leather cases are provided. This particularly applies to the larger instruments. Very often, too, a small repair attended to immediately will save a large bill later.

The Bandmaster should, of course, keep an eye on the condition of instruments, and if his Band is a large one, might adopt a plan which I find very advantageous, namely, the appointment of a man to look after repairs and replacement of fittings, etc. By this the Bandmaster is relieved of much of the detail. He should, however, see that no repair or purchase of fitting is carried out without his sanction, and before the account for such work is paid, it should be seen and initialled by the Bandmaster.

Bandsmen should regard themselves as trustees of the instruments during the time they hold them, and accordingly answerable for their condition.

The instruments should also be adequately insured. For a comparatively small sum they can be insured against fire, burglary, and theft, and also against damage other than trifling injuries. The insurance can be effected to cover fire risks occurring everywhere. Thus if a Bandsman has a fire or burglary at his home and his instrument is destroyed or stolen, the insurance policy I have suggested

would provide for its replacement in the same manner as if the fire or theft occurred at the Hall, or at any place where the Band is giving a festival. It also covers the risks of loss while on a journey, which to a Band like Chalk Farm, that does considerable travelling, is very necessary.

It may be a good suggestion for Canadian Bandmasters to discuss this matter with their Corps Officers, as fires and thefts need to be guarded against.

The condition of the music of many of our Bands is a discredit both to the men and those who have the management of the Band. The music sheets are loose and torn, and also cannot be found when required, and as a consequence, the Band is kept waiting when a Journal number is given out. The loss of a few sheets then becomes a good excuse to purchase a new book as soon as the book is completed and published.

I am informed that one Band regularly "scraps" all its loose sheets as soon as the complete book is published, and these books are purchased. I regard this as a gross waste of money.

What is the remedy? The whole thing is quite simple. First, a Librarian—who doesn't mind a little work—should be appointed.

Collected after use

A Journal guard should be procured for each man from the Trade Department, Albert St., Toronto. The price is very reasonable. When a new Journal is issued the Bandsman's books should be collected by the Librarian, say on the Sunday night after the Meeting. At his convenience he pastes the Journal in the "guard" and brings the whole set of books to the next practice. On no account should a man be allowed to retain a loose Journal, even on a promise to paste it in himself. He will probably forget! At least, that has been my experience. The rule is so enforced in Chalk Farm Band that I myself can only secure a loose sheet from the librarian on the condition that I become personally responsible to see it is returned to him at an early date.

DOVERCOURT YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAND

Accompanied by Ensign Steele, the Dovercourt Young People's Band visited Aurora on Saturday and Sunday, September 23rd and 24th.

On Saturday night the Band gave a two-hours festival before a large and appreciative crowd in the Main Street.

The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting, conducted by Ensign Steele, proved a blessing to all present.

In the Park in the afternoon a large crowd assembled, gave the boys an enthusiastic welcome and stayed throughout the Festival.

At night a stirring Salvation Meeting was held, and several requested the prayers of God's people.

Sisters W. and J. Macgregor and Brother L. Watson journeyed with the Band and rendered valuable assistance.

DON'T BUTCHER IT

There is a great art in giving out a song. Some of the most beautiful songs—full of pathos and power, and breathing out tenderness and sympathy, vibrating with holy passion, and calling with the voice of God for a fuller consecration and a more heroic service—are sometimes absolutely butchered for want of a little of that much-needed commodity—common sense. The real secret of giving out a song is to enter into the spirit of it, and with clear enunciation and accent to present it naturally.

Some of our Army leaders are masters at this very thing. Study them when they next come your way. And if you have courage enough to ask them how they manage to do it, they will tell you, "It's natural!" It is the old story of the preacher who said to the actor, "How is it that you who

CHESTER BAND

Splendid Week-end at Trenton—Large Crowds Present

From Toronto to Trenton is one hundred and ten miles by rail, but when the Chester Band boarded their Char-a-banc on a recent Saturday, they had no idea they would be nine hours on the way. At 8 p.m. on Saturday night the Main Street of Trenton presented a strange scene as a large crowd had gathered but no Band was present. The Char-a-banc was having difficulty and had to be repaired at Cobourg. The Band did not waste the time, but held an Open-air on the Main Street, much to the delight of Captain Godden and his Soldiers, who provided tea.

Stopping on arrival to get rid of dust only, the Band lined up and marched to the Arena. At such a late hour speeches were out of place, so Brigadier Barr immediately handed over the proceedings to the Chairman, W. H. Ireland, M.P.P., who soon had the programme started. Item after item was given and at not too late an hour, several hundred people started for home, amply repaid for the wait.

On Sunday, with Brigadier and Mrs. Barr in command, the time went all too rapidly. Two Open-airs started the campaign and a memorable Holiness Meeting followed, the dedication of a child being one of the many events which struck the note of full consecration.

The afternoon was hot, but over five hundred people gathered to hear the Band after a massed Open-air. The various items all showed a high order of excellence and merited the unstinted approval of those present.

That Trenton people love the Army and good music, was evidenced on Sunday night when eleven hundred gathered for the final Meeting. Commandant Mercer spoke with the emphasis of the claims of God. Bandmaster Hodder gave earnest advice, backing up all he said with his own experience. The male choir sang, after which both Brigadier and Mrs. Barr entreated those present to seek God.

Music followed—music of the happy nature and which spoke of peace and liberty. The last selection had to come and soon afterwards the Char-a-banc was lost to sight in the night.

Every member of the party worked hard in testimony, song and prayer, and the arrangements of Captain and Mrs. Bell, with their Soldiers, left nothing to be desired. The Band arrived home in Toronto about five o'clock Monday morning.

BAND FIXTURE

SPECIAL VISIT OF DOVERCOURT BAND

—To the—

Rhodes Avenue Presbyterian Church on Thursday, October 19th, 8 p.m.

deal in fiction have more effect upon the audience than we who deal in truth?" The reply, you will remember, was "because we speak fiction as if it were truth, and you speak truth as if it were fiction." Exactly

GENERAL'S JOURNALS

(Continued from page 8)

"When reason falls with all her powers,
Then faith prevails and love adores."

But the notion that it is the brain, the mere matter that acts upon us instead of we ourselves—the personal energy which is us—that acts upon the brain is an amazing blunder. Even the ancients, who were all but totally dark about God, perceived this error. 'It is not the eye,' says one, 'that sees, but the mind; all things except mind are blind and deaf.' Yes; it is the spirit and soul of man which is in truth and deed the man.

Monday, 9th.—Slept much better, but head still feels as though full of machinery in motion! Smith says it is a "flu remnant"! Cheered and rested, however, and cleared up business papers.

10 o'clock, Gundersen—joined later by Cath—on affairs here, and considered new arrangements for facilitating the handling of property. Gundersen's Report on the Work in Norway is, on the whole, good.

At 11.15, Mildred (daughter of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg). Very interesting and moving talk with her. I love her; she reminds me of her dear father when I first knew him.

1.0, a little food with Lucy (Mrs. Booth-Hellberg), and final words, especially as to certain appointments, and left at 2 o'clock for Copenhagen. A good train. Worked hard for two or three hours, then some useful talk with Smith (Colonel). Delighted me with his vivid reports of the work of the Holy Spirit in the hearts of the South African natives. Has really large hopes and faith for the future of the heathen lands. He did me good. Longs to go back to Africa. How beautiful is such devotion!

Cath on various business. Warm-hearted Englishman from Dartington greeted me with great pleasure at one of the stopping places. Telegram of greeting from Chief and 200 Young People in Paris. Good!

Letter here from Professor Lehmann, B.D., University of Lund (Sweden) with reference to a book published recently on The Founder. He hopes that I will not take objection to the book, though it has called forth opposition from admirers of The Founder and friends of the Army in Sweden. From what I have gathered, it is generally felt that it has been useful.

To be continued

MONTREAL I. BAND GIVES FESTIVAL

Montreal I. Band, apart from its usual Corps work, has been visiting various Churches, giving musical programmes, and on each occasion acquitted itself right well. Recently a festival was given in our own Hall, when the Songsters (under Songster Leader MacMillan) also participated, and a fine crowd gathered. Numbers from the latest Journals were rendered by the Band.

Deputy Bandmaster.

RIDGETOWN
Captain and Mrs. Brewer

We welcomed our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Brewer, recently. God came very near at the knee drill and right through the day the Spirit of God was felt. At night we had the joy of seeing SIX souls at the mercy seat. We are expecting a time of soul saving.

IMMIGRATION NOTES

The latest Hostel "Woodside Lodge"—Child Immigration—Agent General Praises Army's Immigration Work—Conducted Parties Increase in Popularity

By Brigadier Southall

THE Immigration Department has had a very busy season, which accounts in some measure for the "Notes" not being more in evidence. The increasing popularity of our "Conducted Parties" makes our "Prepaid Order" business larger and our parties increase in size accordingly.

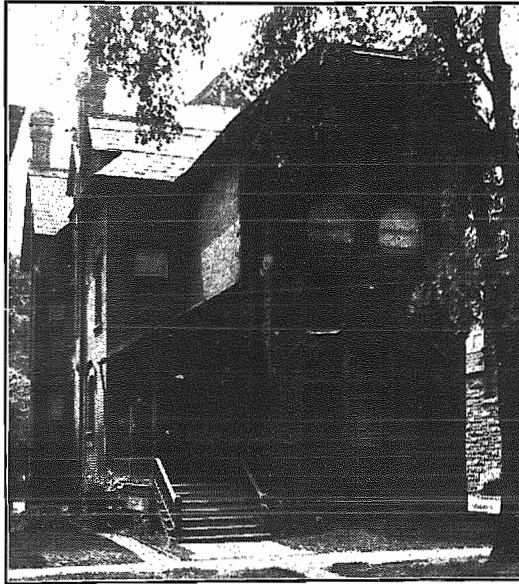
* * *

Labor Day was suitably named for

and thus help in the development of one of the most important overseas Dominions of the Empire.

* * *

One of the most alert minds on this question, at least so far as Ontario is concerned—Hon. Manning Doherty—recently called a meeting at the Parliament Buildings for the consideration of what should be done for the Ontario. Representatives from the prin-



"Woodside Lodge," the Army's newly-opened Immigration Hostel in Toronto

the Staff of this Department as far as Toronto is concerned. Three parties of domestics and a large children's party arrived in the morning. It required considerable adjusting to take care of the crowd, but this was arranged to the satisfaction of all concerned.

* * *

The most important feature of the moment is the acquisition of a splendid property on one of Toronto's finest streets—480, Jarvis Street—for a Domestic Lodge, where our parties of domestics will be received and cared for until placed in situations.

The new Hostel will be known as "Woodside Lodge." This splendid property is being renovated and furnished so as to make it one of the best equipped institutions of the kind in the Dominion. Mrs. Brigadier Southall and Mrs. Adjutant Weeks have been busy in selecting papers, linens and those aesthetic things which are more or less of a mystery to "mere man." The cut on this page conveys a good idea of this substantial and attractive home.

* * *

Immigration has been brought before the attention of the Canadian people of late as never before. It is of fundamental importance to Canada that a steady stream of the right class of people should come and help fill up the large spaces of the Dominion

and thus help in the development of one of the most important overseas Dominions of the Empire.

The writer, as the representative of Commissioner Lamb, was also called upon. The preceding addresses were able and well reasoned, but distinctly practical and somewhat academic.

The writer reasoned that Immigration work was primarily humanitarian and must be done with the heart as well as the head. Hon. Doherty commented upon the Salvation Army's Immigration work as being eminently successful, and that the secret of it in large measure was due to the spirit and methods indicated by the Brigadier.

* * *

It was a great treat to listen to the Agent General—Mr. Nuxon—in the morning session. He presented in a very terse way conditions in Great Britain, and the limited sphere from which immigrants could be drawn. He also stated that the Department worked in close co-operation with Commissioner Lamb, and that The Army's Immigration work was most efficient.

* * *

No more important question confronts Canada at the present than the building up of her population, which should be of mutual benefit to the Old Land and the New. Already The Army, with its eighteen years of experience and the transfer of over one

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Scarlet Plains—(Opening of new Hall), Sat., Oct. 7, 3 p.m.
North Toronto—Sun., Oct. 8th, (morning and afternoon.)
Wychwood—Sun., Oct. 8th, (night.)
Parliament Street—Sun., Oct. 22nd, (night.)

Lieut-Colonel Adby accompanies and will interview Candidates.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Montreal VII., Sat.-Sun., Oct. 8th-9th. (Opening new Citadel.)
Ottawa, Tues., Oct. 10th.

COLONEL UNSWORTH

Ottawa, Tues., Oct. 10th.
Peterboro, Wed., Oct. 11th.
London, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 21-22nd.
Windsor, Mon., Oct. 23rd.
Hamilton, Tues., Oct. 24th.
Dovercourt, Wed., Oct. 25th.
Lieut-Colonel Hargrave—Galt, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 7-8; Hamilton II., Sun., Oct. 22nd.

Brigadier Walton—Scarlet Plains, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 7-9; Lisgar Street, Wed., Oct. 11; Lippincott, Fri., Oct. 13; Rowntree, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 21-23.
Brigadier McAmmond—Soo I., Sat.-Sun., Oct. 7-8; Soo II., Mon., Oct. 9; Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 21-22.
Brigadier Moore—North Toronto, Sun., Oct. 8th; Parliament Street, Sun., Oct. 22.

Major Byers—St. Mary's, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 7-8; Exeter, Mon., Oct. 9th; Mount Forest, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 21-22; Drayton, Mon., Oct. 23.

Staff-Captain Burton—Truro, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 7-8.

Staff-Captain Cameron—Port Hope, Sun., Oct. 8th; East Toronto, Sun., Oct. 22nd.

Staff-Captain Knight—Wychwood, Sun., Oct. 8th.

Staff-Captain Best—Hamilton II., Sat.-Sun., Oct. 7-8; Guelph, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 21-22.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Saturday, October 7th.

Fullam Street Jail, Montreal—Adjutant Malone.

Bordeaux Jail, Montreal—Adjutant Pitcher.

Sunday, October 8th.

Langstaff—Ensign Yost.

Mimico—Adjutant Green.

Burwash—Captain Mont.

Guelph—Commandant Burry.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Brigadier T. R. Tudge, 341 University Street, Montreal; Brigadier J. F. Southall, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; Adjutant J. Atkinson, 305 Ontario Street, London Ont.; or Ensign A. C. Laurie, 163 Barrington Street, Halifax, N.S.

hundred thousand people, has contributed no small share in the building up of the Empire in the overseas Dominions. With improved machinery and more efficient personnel we shall accomplish even greater things, and in the mighty nation that is destined to acknowledge the land of the Maple as its heritage, history will accord the grand old Salvation Army no small place in respect to its achievements in this regard.

Gulliver, The Salvationist

By Major John Milsaps, in the San Francisco "War Cry."

AND while he slept, the little people tied him down with many threads. They came upon him unawares. Noislessly they did their work so as not to awaken him. One thread after another they fastened to his person; each was small and weak, but together they proved very strong—to strong for him to snap unless outside help came in some way or other. The Lilliputians are little, and our Gulliver is big; they are mischievous, and he is supposed to be full of good intentions. He will shake himself; he will work wonders; he will do mighty deeds; but his mighty deeds prove merely imaginative, unless a superhuman effort be made to shake off the Lilliputians.

These small people are divided into ten companies, under the command of ten Captains, viz: Goslow, Hometies, Wontobey, Makemoney, Wantpraise, Loveworld, Trustnobody, Fearmuch, Big-I and Whatwillpeoplesay. The last named officer, though small, is very muscular. His voice is even better developed than are his muscles, for he does much talking. He is the equal of any auctioneer in town. The entire party is under the command of Colonel Satan-servant, who it is claimed is a relative of the devil, but we cannot vouch for the truth of this statement. Whether a relative or not, he certainly does the devil's work, for which reason he never lacks a friend at court.

What shall Gulliver, the Salvationist, do under the circumstances? He might have slept till doomsday, but a friend came unexpectedly upon the scene. The friend proved to be an angel called Conscience, who awoke him and assisted him to his feet, but the Lilliputians are determined to hold him a prisoner if they can. There is great excitement among them at the prospect of losing their captive, but they do not propose to let him go.

Major Drowsy, the second in command, saw the angel at a distance, but the heavenly visitor proved so quick in his movements that he (the Major) did not have time to bring up reinforcements, and so Gulliver, the Salvationist, is free enough to break clear away from them simply by the exercise of his own will.

The grace of God will always do that much for a soul in distress, more is not required.

Jesus called Lazarus back to life from the dead, but after he was released from his grave clothes he had to use his physical and mental powers as others do in the struggle of life.

We shall suppose our Gulliver, the Salvationist, to be a well-saved man, who has something worth imparting to others. We shall suppose that he is not ungrateful to the dear Lord Jesus, Who pardoned his sins and cleansed his soul. We shall assume that he believes that a hell fire of brimstone awaits the wicked, and a heaven of blessedness the redeemed. We shall for convenience claim that he thinks the unsaved should be brought to Christ for Salvation, even though all other business should lapse into desuetude because of neglect. All this is taken for granted, but our Gulliver feels the Lilliputians pulling back with all their might. It may not be easy, but it is possible for him to tear away from all opposing influences, because God will help him if he will endeavor to help himself.

These Lilliputians have a history. Captain Wontobey, for instance, is the fellow who killed King Saul (1

Sam. 15:22). He also destroyed a prophet of the Most High (1. Kings 13:25). Although of small stature, he is extremely malignant.

Captain Goslow came near taking Moses captive on one occasion. The great lawgiver went so far as to tell the Lord he was a man of slow speech. When Captain Wontobey's quick ear caught this excuse, he immediately rushed to the help of Captain Goslow, but Moses, who was a great warrior, almost hacked them into mince meat. They were afraid to venture near him after that.

Peter, although married, got the best of Captain Hometies. This little chap tried hard to persuade him that the chief duty of a married man was

while he was threatened with heart failure, but the Great Physician (John 20:27) brought him safely past the crisis.

Captain Whatwillpeoplesay is a spunky scamp, and struts around as if he owns everybody and everything. His tongue always betrays his whereabouts, because it keeps up an incessant chatter, like a flock of black-birds in a tree. He measured strength with Paul, the great Apostle, but was woefully bruised in the encounter which followed. The Captain with the long name possibly imagined he would find an easy victim in the little Jew, but he miscalculated his antagonist. Referring to the incident afterwards, the heroic Israelite said, "I conferred not with flesh and blood" (Gal. 1:16-17). Captain Whatwillpeoplesay had not the ghost of a chance with this remarkable man, and found himself trampled under foot as



"These small people are divided into ten companies, under the command of ten Captains, viz: Go-slow, Hometies, Wontobey, Makemoney, Wantpraise Loveworld, Trustnobody, Fearmuch, Big-I and Whatwillpeoplesay."

to stay at home, keep his wife company, provide for the family, and let the devil take everybody else. Peter threw his net around the fellow, turned his fishing boat right over on top of him, and left the whole outfit behind. The last Captain Hometies saw of Peter, he was disappearing in the distance, following a stranger who bore the name of Jesus.

Captain Makemoney was so sure he had Matthew tied hard and fast that he became careless, and did not guard his prisoner closely. Matthew was very busy receiving custom, but he managed to escape.

Captain Big-I carried away Alexander, the coppersmith, bodily; and about the same time Captain Loveworld rushed Demas (1. Tim. 5:10) to his den in Thessalonica, and the poor wretch was never heard of afterwards.

Captain Trustnobody watched his opportunity and wounded Thomas almost unto death. The blow seemed to have affected the Apostle's head, and threatened to affect his heart; for a

if he weren't anybody. The whole command combined stood no show at all.

Now in conclusion we advise Gulliver, the Salvationist, and his sister, Miss Gulliver, to shake off these little Lilliputians. Captains Fearmuch and Wantpraise have entangled Sister Gulliver we opine, but God's Grace is sufficient to enable one or both to send the ten Captains with their companies and Colonel to the morgue. Gulliver, the Salvationist, and Miss Gulliver, if they are wise, will immediately tear away from the Lilliputians, and respond to the call for candidates. The Lord hath need of them both. In case, however, they should prefer to doze away their days doing nothing, under the shade in Major Drowsy's garden, we advise them to take along the appended excerpt from the "Believer's Pathway," to think over:

"Curse ye, Meroz," said the Angel of the Lord.
What has Meroz done?

(Continued on next column)

WALKING WITH GOD

It is interesting, perhaps also significant, that almost every faculty of the body is used to symbolize spiritual truths. At one time it is the eye, "Look unto Me"; at another the hand, "Let him take hold of My strength"; at another, the ear, "Hear and your soul shall live"; at another the mouth, "O, taste and see that the Lord is"; but most frequent of all is the foot, with the symbol of "walking," which is found in almost every book of the Bible.

This word "walk" is also capable of expressing several aspects of truth. In one place the command is given to "walk before" God, indicating the life of sincerity under, in William phrase, "the Great Taskmaster's eye," only the word "Taskmaster" gives a wrong impression of God. In another the command is to "walk after" God, implying the life of obedience. Yet another exhortation is given to "walk in" Christ, thereby suggesting union. But highest and most important is the reference to the "walk with" God, which describes the Christian life as one of fellowship with God. And fellowship is the supreme purpose of God for man. Before we entered human life fellowship was a reality, and all God's efforts in Christ have been, still are, and will continue to be, to restore that fellowship. Not so much redemption or obedience or holiness, but fellowship is the "chief end" of God, and everything else is a means thereto. And the last picture in the Bible is of that fellowship restored, God dwelling with man forever.

THE GOSPEL TELLS

All the babblement and noise of modern infidelity is like so many bats flying against the light, or the wild sea-birds that come sweeping up in the tempest and night, against some hospitable lighthouse that is on the rock, and sunde themselves dead upon it. Sceptics, well-known in their generation, who made people's hearts tremble—what has become of them? Their books lie dusty on the top shelf of libraries; whilst the Bible stands with all the scribbles wiped off the page as though they had never been.

Christ does something to every one of us. His Gospel will tell upon you; it is telling upon you. If you disbelieve it, it is not the same as if you had never heard it. Never is the box of ointment opened without some savor of it abiding in every nostril to which it is wafted. Only the alternative, the awful "either, or," is open for each—the "savor of its unto life or the savor of death unto death." Whatever the good man is, he is through God and his own will; the evil man, however, is so only through his own will, for evil is falling away from God.

Nothing.
Why, then, is Meroz to be cursed? Because Meroz did nothing? What ought Meroz to have done? Come to the help of the Lord. Could not the Lord do without Meroz?

He DID do without Meroz. Did the Lord sustain any loss? No, but Meroz did. Is, then, Meroz to be cursed? Yes, and that BITTERLY. Is it right that a man should be cursed for doing nothing? Yes, when he ought to do something.

Gulliver, the Salvationist, and his sister, Miss Gulliver, ought to be candidates, should read Judges 5:23, and profit thereby.

TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

SALVATION ARMY BOOKS

Beyond doubt, good reading is one of the greatest things in Life.—Don't fail to have good books and appreciate them.

Among the many Books written by Salvationists and published by the Salvation Army, are some of the very best procurable. Write for a catalogue of these, and do it to-day. We shall be glad to furnish you with all particulars, and supply any Book you may desire.

We have a special assortment of Devotional Books other than Army Publications. Write us for particulars.

OVERCOATS

With the approach of Winter a good, warm, well-made Overcoat becomes a necessity.

We have a very fine line of Overcoatings that will stand up to any weather in the most severe Winter.

Upon receipt of your enquiry, we shall be more than pleased to send per return sample of goods and prices.

REMEMBER—A cheap Overcoat may mean a big doctor's bill, and is certainly FALSE ECONOMY!

THERE'S A REASON!

Why you should be in possession of a good Rain Coat.

The period between mild and severe weather is often a wet one. It's often too mild for a heavy coat and too risky to be without one. A Rain Coat—such as we are now selling—just fills the bill.

They are a **SPLENDID LINE**, and no one should be without one. Prices and particulars on application to the Trade Secretary.

ALL EYES ON THE SALVATION ARMY IN TORONTO AT CONGRESS TIME!

WHY NOT LOOK REALLY WELL?

If it's value for money you're after, our Tailoring and Dressmaking prices are low.

Our serges are of the very best obtainable. Our Tailoring is done by first-class men, and we have every confidence in recommending our services to you —**IT'S THE BEST!**

If you want your Suit or Dress for Congress time, you must order **NOW**. Orders are coming in thick and heavy, and if you don't act quickly, you'll be left behind.

Samples and prices by immediate return, on application.

Address all enquiries to the Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and do for as possible, assist any one in difficulty. Address Colonel Otway, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway. If able to give any information, please write.

SILVER, Henry R., age 31, height 165 lbs., weight 170, 7-1-2 in., brown curly hair (slightly gray on temples). Very nervous and without glasses, right eye turned out noticeably. Fair complexion, red cheeks. Depression on top of head from operation. Hands clammy stained, and finger nail bitten. Modern office hand, rained with typewriter. Was office manager in Buffalo. Sneaks thickly. Had a grey suit when last seen, bought in Washington, D.C., and soft blue hat stamped Brill Bros. Had amnesia and disappeared in January, was found but did not know name or where he lived. Ex-service man. Missing this time since May 12, 1922, from Buffalo. Any information gladly received by father. 13748

WADE, Montague Collier, "Mont", age 28, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Missing since August, 1920. Supposed to have crossed into States. Information will be gratefully received. 13418

STONE, Robert, age 27. Went to Newfoundland, 1919. Ex-soldier. Anyone knowing anything of him, please communicate. 13723

GAGNE or **ALGIE**, Mrs. Bella and son (age 12). Last heard of in Toronto, four years ago. Mother desires to locate. 13716

CAMPBELL, Dan, aged 31, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, grey eyes. Last heard of in March, 1922, at Montreal. Supposed to have got work on C.P.R. dining car. Mother anxious for tidings of whereabouts. 13723

LEAHY, Robert, aged 31 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in 1918, then living in Toronto, and working in rubber works. Any tidings will be gladly received. 13727

WATSON, Harry, height 6 ft. 4 in., fair complexion, high nose, medium build, 35 years of age, bronchial cough.

English by birth. Missing six weeks. Was in 58th Battalion. 13940

SURFET, Arthur John, aged 34, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Native of Hurdon, Suffolk, England. Blacksmith. Last heard from in Toronto, 2 years ago. Was then in hospital. Mother anxious. 13733

CUNNINGHAM, James Charles, age 28, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Was a farmer, but employed in factory for some time. Last heard from in Toronto. Was also in Kenville, Nova Scotia. Mother very anxious. 13736

FORSTH, James, aged 29, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark eyes, dark complexion, medium build. Scotch parentage. Worked at Guelph, supposed to have gone to Woodstock. 13729

CAIRNS, James, not heard from for over 40 years. Sister in Belfast very anxious to get tidings. Supposed to have a sister (Mrs. Johnson) in Kingston, Ontario, who should be able to give information. 13728

COMBY, Albert, age 23; dark brown hair, dark eyes, fair skin, mark on face. Finger nail bitten. In Reft—Lamb. 13863

WYATT, John, age about 40, was working for Toronto Construction Co. at one of Toronto New Brunswick. Any news will be gratefully received by his wife in England. 13816

HART, Stephen, age 15, height 5 ft. 11-1-2 in., dark hair, grey blue eyes, very high forehead, walks with head a little on one side, tattoo mark on one arm, left handed. Especially when eating. Was in Imperial Army, joined Canadian Army in 1914. Left Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, 1921. Bought single ticket to Toronto. Wife and child anxious. 13855

LEWIS, Leonard Nelson, about 5 ft. 8 in., tall, full dark brown eyes. Went to camp from Niagara Falls and not heard from since. Mother very anxious. 13854

DAVE, George William, age 48, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, fresh complexion. Arrived in Toronto in 1888. Went to Sydney and later went to S.S. Prince George, sailing from Boston to Yarmouth. Later went ashore at Chatham, Boston. No news for eight years. Brother Anxious. 13617

POSTER, John, age 44, height 5 ft. 8 in., blue eyes, fair hair. Left Bramford April 1st, 1922, and believed to be doing farm work. Information of whereabouts. 13860

BOOTLAND, Thomas, age 43, height 5 ft. 8-1-2 in., carpenter, dark complexion, wounded across top of head, blue eyes when looking at anyone. Missing from England three years. Was in Colombia, no news for some time. Anyone having any information please communicate. 13851

SONGS OF SALVATION

JESUS SAVES ME!

Tune—"Near the cross," B. J. S. Song-Book 424

Jesus, save me through and through—
Save me from self-mending;
Self-salvation will not do,
Pass me through the cleansing!

Chorus

Through and through, through and through.

Jesus, make me holy:
Save me to the uttermost
All the way to Glory!

Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.

Through the tempest, through the calm,

With the Master talking;
On my own Beloved's arm,
Off with Jesus walking.

OH THE LAMB!

Tunes—"In ev'l long," 41; "Oh, the Lamb," 55. Song-Book, 245.

In ev'l long I took delight,
Unaware by shame or fear;
Till a new object met my sight,
And stopped my wild career.

Chorus

Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
The Lamb of Calvary,

The Lamb that was slain, but liveth again

To intercede for me!

I saw One hanging on a tree
In agony and blood.

Who fixed His dying eyes on me
As near the Cross I stood.

O LORD, I COME

Tunes—"Rocked in the cradle," 14; "My beautiful home," 10. Song-Book, 406.

O Lord, I come just now to Thee,
Bound down by fear, and doubt,
and sin!

Thou only canst my spirit free,
And make me pure and clean
within.

Chorus

I can, I do believe in Thee,
For Thou hast shed Thy Blood for me.

The cleansing stream now sets me free;

The Blood, the Blood of Calvary.

My idols now I cast aside,
All doubtful things I put away;
My life I place at Thy command,
Thy voice in all things to obey.

I give myself to Thee to save,
And cleanse out all that's wrong
in me.

That I no other aim may have
But live to serve and honor Thee.

BOUND FOR GLORY

Tunes—"Glory to the Lamb," 143; "Land beyond the blue," 145. Song-Book, 276.

I'm a soldier bound for Glory,
I'm a soldier going home;
Come and hear me tell my story;
All who love the Saviour, come.

Chorus

I love Jesus, Hallelujah!

I love Jesus, yes, I do;
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,
Jesus smiles and loves me, too.

I will tell you what induced me
In the glorious fight to start:

'Twas the Saviour's lovingkindness
Overcame and won my heart.

The Fall Congress

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ARMY'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY
will be conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Supported by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. McMillan, Colonel Martin and Staff and Field Officers

COLONEL UNSWORTH, International Representative, will be present

TORONTO, OCTOBER 14, 15, 16, 17 & 18

Programme of Events as follows:

Saturday, October 14th, 3 p.m. - Opening of the William Booth Memorial
Training College, Davisville Avenue, by

His Honor, Colonel H. Cockshutt, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario

IN THE MASSEY HALL

*Saturday, October 14th, 7.30 p.m. - Mayor Maguire will welcome
the Delegates to the Congress

Mammoth Musical Festival by Toronto Bands and Songster Brigades, assisted by
the visiting Bands from Montreal, Guelph and Brantford

Sunday, October 15th

11 a.m.	-	A Day of Salvation
3 p.m.	-	Holiness Meeting
	-	Lecture on the Work of the
	-	Salvation Army by Colonel Unsworth
7 p.m.	-	Salvation Meeting
	-	Young People's Demonstration

*Monday, October 16th, 7.30 p.m. -
Songs and Drills by the Young People, Display of Life-Saving Scout and Guard Work.
Music by Young People's Band. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton will present
St. John's Ambulance Badges

*Reserved seat tickets can be had on application to any Toronto Corps Officer

IN THE TEMPLE

Tuesday, Wednesday, October 17th and 18th, Officers' Councils

THE HALIFAX CONGRESS

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Colonel Unsworth, Colonel McMillan, and

All the Officers—Staff, Field, Social—in the Maritime Provinces will be present, besides Representative Officers
from Territorial Headquarters

Saturday, October 28th to Wednesday November 1st

Fuller details will be given in later announcements